ABSTRACT OF THE

ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE

Ætna Insurance Company,

HARTFORD, CONN.

On the 31st day of December, 1886, made to the STATE OF MAINE.

Capital Stock all paid up, - $4,000,000.00

ASSETS AS FOLLOWS:

Real Estate unincumbered	$350,230.70
Cash on hand and in Bank	256,516.34
Cash in Agents' hands	374,380.20
United States Securities	949,650.00
State, City and Town Stocks and Bonds	1,923,440.00
Bank and Trust Co.'s Stock	1,680,920.00
Railroad Co.'s Stock and Bonds	4,104,300.10
Loans on Real Estate	43,566.00
Loans on Collaterals	11,180.00
Accrued Interest	1,345.00
Total Assets	$10,900,570.56

LIABILITIES.

Losses adjusted and not due	$46,023.81
Losses unadjusted	204,974.54
Re-Insurance Fund	1,826,187.31
Return Premiums, Agency Commission, etc.	39,432.66
Total	2,116,618.19
Total Income for 1886	$3,050,277.64
Total Expenditures for 1886	$3,047,455.91

Risks written during the year	$288,889,417.00
Risks outstanding	206,997,914.00
Risks written in Maine during the year	5,936,456.00
Premiums received in Maine in 1886	79,382.56
Losses paid in Maine in 1886	78,901.92

GEO. E. MACOMBER, Agent,
ALLEN'S BLOCK, 21* AUGUSTA.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas, Everett B. Baker of Litchfield, in the County of Kennebec, and State of Maine, on the eighth day of June, A. D., 1885, by his mortgage deed of that date, recorded in Kennebec Registry of Deeds, Book 753, page 342, to which reference is hereby made, conveyed to Clarissa W. Dennis of said Litchfield, a certain parcel of real estate situated in said Litchfield, bounded and described as follows: The saw mills, saw mill lot and the privileges thereunto belonging, situated at Purgatory Mills and called in said Litchfield, meaning all the mill property which lies southwest of a line drawn from the dam, beginning at the west corner of the grist mill proper and running on a line with said grist mill, east to the bridge or post-road, together with all the tools thereunto belonging; also all land wherever situate which has been used and occupied by the saw mill for mill purposes; also the use of the dam at said mills, and the upper or reservoir dam. Now therefore the conditions of said mortgage having been broken, the said Clarissa W. Dennis hereby claims a foreclosure of the same by reason thereof in accordance with the provisions of the Revised Statutes and gives this notice accordingly.

CLARISSA W. DENNIS,
By Baker, Baker & Cornish, her attorneys.
Litchfield, Me., Jan. 20, 1887. 3tll

Messenger's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF KENNEBEC COUNTY.
State of Maine. Kennebec ss.

Jan. 17, A. D. 1887.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That on the seventeenth day of January A. D. 1887, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Kennebec against the estate of Charles W. Safford, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said Debtor which petition was filed on the seventeenth day of January A. D. 1887, to which reference is had; and that I am required to give notice to the payment of any debts to or by said Debtor, and the delivery or transfer of any property by or for him are forbidden by law; That a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, is to be held at a Court of Insolvency to be holden at Probate Court Room in Augusta, on Monday, the fourteenth day of February, A. D. 1887, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

JAMES TIBBETTS,
Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Kennebec. 2tll

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1887.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of HANCHARLES N. COWAN, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 11*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1887.*

CELIA BLAKE, widow of WASHINGTON BLAKE, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 11*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1887.*

E. W. WHITEHOUSE, Administrator on the Estate of NATHANIEL HANSCOMB, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said deceased, viz: One undivided fifth part of 50 acres of land, with buildings thereon, in Vassalboro';

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 11*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1887.*

W. F. RUSSELL, Executor of the last will and testament of LUTHERAN RUSSELL, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account as Executor of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 11*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of January, 1887.*

C. L. PERRY, Executor of the last will and testament of CHARLES H. ROBINSON, late of Litchfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account as Executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 11*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of HIRAM WHITE, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estates of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Jan. 10, 1887. 10* JOSEPH H. WALL.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the second Monday of January, 1886.*

ANDREW J. PIERCE, Administrator on the estate of JOSHUA D. PIERCE, late of Augusta, in said county deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

JAMES TIBBETTS,
Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Kennebec. 2tll

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1887.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of HARCHARLES N. COWAN, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 11*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1887.*

CELIA BLAKE, widow of WASHINGTON BLAKE, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 11*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1887.*

AMANDA F. MOODY, Administratrix on the estate of WILLIAM MOODY, late of Windsor, in said County, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said deceased, viz: One undivided fifth part of 50 acres of land, with buildings thereon, in Vassalboro';

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 11*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1887.*

ORION P. HOLT, Administrator on the estate of NATHANIEL F. NASON, late of China, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance; and also the widow's petition for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 11*

DEAFNESS Its causes, and a new and permanent CURE at your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treatise sent free. Cures of the noted specialists without benefit. *Cured himself* in three months, and since then hundreds of others. Full information sent on application.

T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 31st St., New York City. 2tod*

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Maine Farmer.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LV. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1887. No. 13.

The Iowa Agricultural college has a new degree, M. D. E.—Master of Domestic Economy.

In awarding the prizes at the recent foreign exhibition, the judges called in the aid of the cook, and there was an exhibition of how potatoes ought to be cooked. The potatoes were cooked by a patent steamer, by dry steam, and in their jackets.

Hon. Edward Burnett of Massachusetts, said at the New Hampshire Dairymen's meeting, that he had taken off his hat to clover hay, corn fodder and old-fashioned corn-and-cob meal as the best food for making butter. That is good sensible talk to come from a Congressman elect.

That dignified old organization, the New York State Agricultural Society, has so far modernized itself that it has gone to holding farmers' institutes. Verily, the agricultural world does move. T. L. Harrison, the long standing secretary, has been displaced, and J. S. Woodward of Niagara elected to the place.

Individuals wishing for agricultural reports, will apply to their representative or senator in the legislature, by letter directed to Augusta. All that are left of the last issue (1885) are now in their hands and at their disposal. The supply to each member is limited, and those who apply first will be most likely to secure a copy.

A novel wedding journey occurred recently at Washingtonville, N. Y., which *The Orange County Farmer* celebrates as notable in a period of "flying high and frequently settling low." The day after the marriage the happy pair were seen driving a spanking team of horses with a load of milk to the depot from the farm of the bride's father. "This example is recommended as a remedy for hard times as against borrowing money for an extended tour."

At the annual meeting of the Worcester County, Massachusetts, Agricultural Society, it was voted to invite the New England Agricultural Society to hold their next fair at Worcester. This will give the New England one chance more, but it remains to be proved that two great fairs in the same year can be successful in so narrow a territory as the State of Massachusetts. Are they both called for? and if not, then which? are questions that should be well weighed before a disastrous mistake is made.

The Hayes Farm, Ayrshire herd, owned by Chas. H. Hayes & Son, Portsmouth, N. H., has made the following milk record for the year 1886: The herd was composed of eighteen cows ranging in age from two to twelve years, and they averaged in milk yield for the year 5,942½ lbs.; the average number of days they were dry being 53 1-9, and the average greatest yield for 365 consecutive days was 6,201½ lbs., or 3,645 qts. The best cows averaged 8,021 4-5 lbs., or 4,645 qts., which is within a fraction of ten quarts per day, and the ten best cows averaged 7,179½ lbs., or 3,263 quarts, which is equal to 8 5-16 quarts per day for the year.

Waldo F. Brown writes to an exchange: I have adopted these rules on my farm. First, to sow clover with all small grain, and I average about 25 acres a year with but 60 acres of plowed land. Second, never to pasture the clover at all, but to let it make its full growth, then harvest in good weather. If the land is to be put in corn or potatoes the next season, all this growth is allowed to stand till spring, when it is turned under or burned and the ashes plowed down. If the field is to be cut for seed the next year, it is not safe to allow too heavy a growth, as it may smother out the crop, so in this case we cut it about the time it begins to show blossoms and allow it to lie on the ground, and the next growth grows through it.

Agricultural Science is the name of a new twenty-four page monthly, published by Charles S. Plumb, Geneva, N. Y., at $1.00 a year, edited by the publisher, and "dedicated to the promotion of economic science as applied to agriculture, to the dissemination of the results of investigation in the laboratory and field; the publication of abstracts from the most recent scientific agricultural journals abroad, and the collation of news bearing on the work of agricultural research." Prof. Plumb is connected with the New York Experiment Station, and it is understood that the publication is to be chiefly scientific in character. Two of the leading articles are by Prof. J. W. Sanborn of the Missouri Agricultural College, formerly of New Hampshire, and Prof. W. H. Jordan, Director of the Maine Experiment Station; and we venture the guess that these two indefatigable workers have had something to do in pushing the publication into existence. Lovers of science, in its application to agriculture, will find something in to its study.

To bring about a better sympathy between farmers and the State experiment stations, some means should be devised for getting farmers to visit them, says Dr. Sturtevant. He has received a thousand visitors in a year at Geneva, and those who come there, look the station over, and see what is being done, generally go away with all their previous prejudice, if they had any, removed. A thousand a year may seem a good many, but it is a small number in a State containing 500,000 farms. The sympathy grows and extends too slow. Farmers should get up excursions to go to their stations and go by hundreds. Mr. Gold said that when he and Mr. Olcott visited Ithaca, Canada, agricultural college, they found that a fund had been provided for taking care of guests and to relieve the officers of the burden. Visitors are invited and are always welcome and well cared for. The result is that the college, which, when first started, had to hire boys to attend, now stands preëminent for its success and growth, being constantly filled to its fullest capacity, and having more applications than can be accepted.

The Farmers' Institute for Cumberland county will be held at City Hall, Portland, (Reception Hall) on Tuesday, February 15. A rich programme has been prepared. In the forenoon Hon. R. W. Murch of Hampden, will read a paper on Cultivation of the Grass Crop, treating of manures and methods. In the afternoon a paper will be read by Hon. Elbridge Cushman, President of the Plymouth County, Mass., Agricultural Society, on the subject of Cheap Corn. Mr. Cushman is one of the largest corn growers in New England, and his subject will be one of especial interest to the farmers of the locality. In the evening there will be a lecture on Market Gardening, by W. D. Philbrook of Boston. A basket dinner will be served at the hall.

Restocking the College Farm.

The trustees of the State college in their annual report ask for an appropriation for the purpose of restocking the college farm. The Board of agriculture at its annual meeting recently held, endorsed this application in full measure, and they also "commend the contemplated policy of the trustees to stock the farm with two or more different breeds." Of course it was understood by the board, at the time, that they had no binding contract in the matter, and their action was only intended as an expression of the representatives of the agricultural interests covering the whole State. As such, this action has much force, and should be given full weight.

The necessity for stocking up this farm is so imperative, and it must be so apparent to every intelligent man, whether farmer or not, that it would seem it could not be called in question by any one. The farm is a part of the institution, and whether we want it all or whether we want more of it, we have it, and it cannot be sold. Having it, it must be carried on. Every one knows a farm in Maine cannot be run without stock. If stock is placed on the farm, the State must buy it, as neither the college nor the farm has any money with which to do it. Shall the farm be abandoned, or shall it be stocked? If abandoned, then why not with equal propriety abandon the laboratory, the natural history department, the engineering department, in short, the institution? The idea is too simple to be for a moment considered by intelligent legislators.

In the loose discussions going on, the fact seems to be lost sight of that these was anything more of cattle on the farm than the herd of Jerseys. There had all the while been kept a herd of pure Shorthorns, among them some good animals, and these were a part of the herd destroyed. Experiments in growing beef were under way, with accurate records of results, at the time of the appearance of disease. It was the arranged policy of the management to introduce other breeds as soon as money from the stock could be realized to do it with. With no money furnished by the State or by the college to do it with, this had not and could not be done. Jerseys were selected as a first choice, first for the reason that the necessary income could be realized promptly from them in the form of a butter product; and, secondly, dairying was believed to be an important industry among us, and it would be of advantage to carry on illustrative work on the college farm.

In the talk that is now being made upon the matter, there seems to be a popular demand for stocking the farm with several breeds, thus carrying the matter much farther than was before done. In theory, this is all recognized as sound, but advocates of this course should bear in mind that a herd made up of a half dozen breeds, more or less, must of necessity be an expensive one to run. Heretofore, the farm been left to its own resources. If small herds of several different breeds are placed there for breeding purposes, it will necessarily be some time before the farm will realize much income in money from them. Meanwhile, the bills of the farm must be paid, and where are the funds to come from to do it with? These are matters that will confront the trustees if they are not seen by the legislators and other advocates of this policy. The first business in order is to furnish the appropriation; and the Governor has appointed nine men, good and true, whose business it will be to see that it is properly expended. There it can safely be left.

Effects of Excessive Feeding on Ensilage.

In their annual report just issued, a copy of which is before us, the Massachusetts Cattle Commissioners make the following report of a case of excessive feeding of corn ensilage, which came under their charge:

"It may not be beyond the limits of our duty, and may result in some good, if we here make mention of a disease which made its appearance in Methuen, causing the death of several animals and leading the community to fear the presence of contagion. A *post mortem* disclosed the fact of intense inflammation of the stomach and bowels, and indicated the presence of mineral poison. A specimen of the contents was sent to Prof. Goessmann, at the Massachusetts Experiment Station, with the information that the feed of the animals had been meal and ninety pounds of corn ensilage a day; with the request that he would test for mineral irritants. In due time Prof. Goessmann reported:

"We have carefully tested your samples of contents of stomach and of corn ensilage. The contents of the stomach are free from any metallic poison, and the corn ensilage contains no extraordinary amount of acid. Corn ensilage ought not to be fed in such large quantities; thirty-five to forty pounds of day with hay and grain or shorts, give the best results, so far as the flow of milk and the general good condition of the cows are concerned."

The report indicated clearly that the mucus inflammation was caused by the acid in the large quantity of the ensilage fed; and lessening the amount the trouble disappeared.

Maine Agricultural News.

—An effort is being made to organize some new Granges in Sagadahoc County, east of the Kennebec river.

—Winthrop Grange has changed its headquarters from the village to the school house in district No. 5, West Winthrop, where it is hoped an infusion of new life may be gained, and the prospects for future good certainly seem to warrant the change. Thus far the meetings held in the new location are characterized by earnestness and great interest on the part of all the membership. The consolidation of the West Winthrop farmers' club with the Grange, combining as it will all the wide awake farmers, their wives, sons and daughters, of both associations, will make a strong and effective Grange. This Grange will meet weekly on Tuesday evenings. Exercises and discussions are announced one week in advance.

—Bro. Mortimer Whitehead, Lecturer of the National Grange, will begin his labors in Maine, March 1st, when particulars of which will be announced in due season.

—At the annual meeting of the East Pisquataquis Agricultural Society, held last week at the society's office, the following named were chosen as officers for the year 1887: President, S. D. Millet; Vice President, Cush. L. Mitchell; Secretary and Treasurer, M. L. Durgin, Jr.; Executive Committee, L. Smart, B. F. Manter, A. S. Farver, S. Severance, C. W. Brown, J. A. Chase, A. J. Wyman.

—The officers of Riverside Grange, North Brewer, were duly installed recently by Worthy Master, B. A. Burr, assisted by Past Master E. H. Fogg. The ceremonies of inducting in their new hall, which is a splendid two story building. Its dimensions are 28x48 feet, including anteroom. The hall proper is 28x36 feet, and is finished in birch boards. The lower story is nicely and conveniently fitted up for a dining hall. On this occasion the installation was public and the capacity of both rooms was taxed to its full extent. The members proved equal to the emergency, and not one of the vast number had cause to complain of any lack of food or attention, and all appeared to enjoy a grand social jubilee. The members of Riverside Grange deserve the heartfelt congratulations they received from their friends and neighbors on the occasion. The erection of this splendid structure is an evidence of what a few energetic, determined public spirited men and women can accomplish when they are incited to a seasonable performance of their duties to themselves and their neighbors. After the supper was over a grand entertainment was given, consisting of songs, declamations, chronicles and speeches. Taken all together it was one of the happy and enjoyable occasions that will be remembered with pleasure by all present. The officers are as follows:

Master—Mellen Gilmore.
Overseer—George Coombs.
Lecturer—A. W. Rowell.
Steward—Cyrus Eddy.
Assistant Steward—Wilber Rowell.
Chaplain—R. B. Warren.
Treasurer—L. E. Eddy.
Secretary—L. W. Eddy.
Gate Keeper—Lewis Clewley.
Pomona—Ellen Smart.
Flora—Roxy Howard.
Ceres—Flora Gilmore.
Lady Assistant Steward—Ella Clapp.

—The Grange at South Dover is in a very flourishing condition; many new members are being added, the meetings are very interesting and well attended, and every indication points to a happy and prosperous future. Saturday evening the fourth degree was conferred on several new members, after which a supper of baked beans, brown bread, etc., was in order. The East Dover Grange was invited, and notwithstanding the hard condition of the roads quite a number were present, and enjoyed very enjoyable occasion was added to the list.

—At a recent meeting of Sunrise Grange, Winterport, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Overseer—M. P. Smith.
Lecturer—A. B. Shaw.
Treasurer—Fannie Phillips.
Secretary—F. Cole.
Steward—H. O. Snow.
Assistant Steward—C. C. Weston.
Gate Keeper—George Cole.
Chaplain—Abner Colson.
Ceres—Alice Shaw.
Flora—Mercy Colson.
Pomona—Rose Cole.
Lady Assistant Steward—Addie Shaw.

—Officers of Central Washington Agricultural Society for 1887:

President—John C. Talbot, East Machias.
Vice Presidents—G. L. Harmon and E. S. Moass, Machias.
Trustees—John K. Ames, John Shaw, E. E. Stoddard, Machias; James Thompson, Jonesboro; B. W. Crane, Whiting; Frank Sanborn, East Machias, Gilbert Smith, Northfield.
Secretary—W. H. Phinney, Machias.
Treasurer—Moses Gardner, Machias.
Collector—Orris M. Vose, Machias.
Standing committee on tools, implements of husbandry, and manufactures—J. L. Pierce, Machias; Isaac N. Albee, Marshfield; A. Dunning, Whitneyville.
Standing committee on stock—C. B. Albee, Northfield; C. H. Tarbell, Machias; F. M. Wiswell, East Machias.
Standing committee on crops, farms and farming—S. Burnham, Machias; W. J. Mahluran, Lubec; Thos. McReavy, Whitneyville.

W. H. PHINNEY, *Sec'y.*

—The State Chaplain, Bro. O. J. Hancock, installed the officers of Turner Grange recently, assisted by Brother L. H. Blossom and Sister Clara Carry. The day was stormy, yet there was a large attendance of the Grange and several visitors from abroad. The service was rendered in an acceptable manner. In connection with the installing service Bro. Hancock gave a lecture on the "Lessons of the Ritual," which was received with high appreciation. This Grange has plans laid for an attractive and profitable series of meetings through the winter, and as a result are growing in numbers and in influence. Twelve new members have recently been accepted and will be instructed in the first degree at the next meeting.

—The members of the Androscoggin County Agricultural and Horticultural Society held an adjourned meeting in this city recently. The meeting chose James Clark agent for 1887. The matter of future fairs was freely discussed by the members present, and it was the sense of those in attendance that a fair be held next fall. Upon motion it was voted to leave the entire matter with the trustees with full power to act, but at the suggestion of some of the trustees it was voted to hold an agricultural meeting February 19th, at the City Building, at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of ascertaining more fully the views of the members of the society regarding the feasibility of holding a fair separate from the Maine State Fair, and to discuss matters so as to make a good show and fair, and it is hoped that farmers interested will be present.

FARMERS MEETING AT FAYETTE. Starling Grange which is one of the most prosperous in the county, is not content with holding weekly meetings for the good of the members, but this winter, adopting the suggestions of the State Grange, has inaugurated a new move, that of holding public all-day meetings, at which speakers from abroad will be invited, and topics of importance discussed. The first was held Wednesday, January 19th, and unfortunately for all the roads were blocked, the mercury from 20 to 30 below zero, so that few were able to reach the Grange hall which is located at North Fayette.

W. B. Kendall, Esq., of Bowdoinham, and manager of the Sagadahoc Fertilizer Company, was the first speaker, and in a very entertaining manner set forth the question of fertilizers and fertilization. His defence of the experiment station was complete, and also his explanation of the methods adopted to get accurate and systematic analyses of all fertilizers sold in the State. Many points were brought out of interest to all, and he made the work be understood in such a manner impress his readers, by carefully drawn charts and the free use of the blackboard. Incidentally, of course, a good word was said for the goods manufactured by the company, but no more than the report of the experiment station justified. At the close, Dr. G. M. Twitchell of Readfield was introduced, and spoke for an hour on "Sanitary Conditions," considering at length the questions of ventilation, drainage and the water supply for the home. Though but few were present, the meeting was not without interest, and the hope was expressed that they might be continued.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Talks With Young Folks—II.

In continuance of talks with young folks, I had it in view to talk of how to buy a farm and how to pay for it. I admit that my ideas have become a little muddled on the question of land ownership recently, by reading some of the works of Henry George. I am not certain if it is advisable to bring into this discussion his theories of land ownership and land taxation, but possibly a brief outline of his plan may lead to thought, and thinking is the road to progress and education. As to the ownership of property, Henry George says, "I hold that that which a man produces is rightfully his, and his alone; that it should not be taken from him for any purpose even for public uses, so long as there is any public property that might be employed for that purpose; and, therefore, I would exempt from taxation everything that is the result of capital personal property, or improvements, in short, that property which is the result of man's exertion. But I hold that land is not the rightful property of any individual, but belongs to the whole people, and the holding of any part of it (not ownership) is a privilege for which the individual holder should compensate the general owner (people) according to the value of the privilege." His scheme, as proclaimed, is this: "That the State should own the land, and collect from individuals who rent the land, as rent, the value which the community gives to each site, and fasten on a strap after the style of leggins, this will not show above the top of the boot, and so conform to the style of course in case of slippers, this cannot be done. I rarely wash my dishes more than twice a week, and this is the reason: I have provided stout bags of cotton cloth, to hang at each window. After eating, pile the dishes neatly in the bags, and thus protect them from cats, flies and dust. All this, dear sisters, is so *labor saving*, and involves no waste of time for other things. Oh! if you could see some of my patterns in Kensington, you would agree with me."

This made quite an impression on my mind, but have not had time to make any bags, or try the leggins. Have any of our brothers or sisters made any use of that ball of shoe thread or twine, that has found its home in your work basket or box so long? If not, hand your crochet hook, and while waiting for "John" to come to dinner or tea, or rocking baby, make a closely shelled mat, the size of the bottom of the tin dish or pan, which you intend to use for greasy dishes nicely, finish the top with a scallop. Dissolve a few cents' worth of glue, and put this cover you have made in the glue while hot, let it remain until thoroughly soaked, take out, drain, and squeeze out what you can, put on your dish, and smoothe it on evenly and straight, pulling scallops up above the edge of dish. You will have a dish that while warm, as it first is fast; set away in a warm place to dry. A knife passed around the dish will free it should it stick, and you have a basket ready to line, and a rubber mat to set it on. Make a scallop, finished with a bow, makes a very pretty work or thread basket, or for a cushion. I think they make very nice presents. A coat or two and varnish improves the looks of them much. Some may think it strange that I asked if any brother did any of this work. I have a very pretty piece of macrimee work that one of our sisters Grangers made over and above of himself, which will last for itself was many thousands, and took a good many evenings to complete it, as it was done evenings when I had the very few of my brothers would have the time. A disposition, to do such work, so I feel very choice of this work, and appreciate the time and labor spent very highly.

Then it comes time to light up, (and I think it comes twice a day too often just now,) who does not enjoy a nice, clear, bright light to sew or read by, and how many of us have not heard, when lamps are lighted, "Oh, my! how that lamp smells," and another one say, "better turn that out and light a candle," &c.? Poor oil is one good reason for a bad light, but many times the burners are in need of a new wick, and I will tell you what I do with mine; every few weeks I take out the wicks, and put the burners all to soak in pail, and pour the water from parboiling bean for baking, in other words the bean-water boiling in the kettle when the beans are done over them, let them boil while you are doing other work, and when ready for use, work, take these out, and while warm, wipe them very thoroughly on a dry cloth, which will leave your burners clear, clean and bright as when new, put in new wicks, and if Metcalf Co. have opened a new barrel of oil, your rooms will be adorned with brightness a good many evenings. This may seem a funny thing to do, but it is worth all the time it takes to do or tell it.

We all like a change, and "Variety is the spice of life." Very nearly a year ago there came to adorn our home, something entirely new to us, which proves to be a variety in itself each day, so much so that the results and the rewards of my industry. The community has not been wronged or impoverished, but has shared in the profits of my labors. This home I have bequeathed to my children, and trust they may be as happy in its possession as I have been in its acquisition."

Boys and young men, I want to say to you that this man, whose views of life I have set down nearly as possible in his own words, came, when a young man, to one of the townships in Piscataquis county, his only worldly possessions being an axe and the little bundle of homespun clothing tied in a handkerchief. His surroundings were the forest primeval. Labor, perseverance, skill, economy, time, these agencies the forest subdued—plowed the land, harvested successive crops, cleared the rocks from the fields, and built substantial walls, planted out the orchard, digged the well, and after the log cabin and shanty had served its usefulness, builded the comfortable farm buildings. I do not say to the young farmer, go thou and do likewise, although there is still opportunity to go upon new lands in Aroostook, and to a more limited extent in several, or all the counties of Maine. But I do say, sit down and figure out the cost of a well appointed farm and it may give you a more just appreciation of its worth, than I have now told you how to buy a farm, or how to pay for it; this in the future.

H. L. LELAND.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

How Shall we Adorn our Homes?

[Paper read Jan. 5th, 1886, before Androscoggin County Grange, by Mrs. F. F. Vickery, East Auburn.]

I think the committee made a great mistake in asking me for a paper on this subject, but as I never yet can't to anything required of me in the Grange, I'll try and give a few of my ideas, as they come to me each day in one form or another on home adornment. I do not think that those things which the most money will buy, always the best to adorn our homes, and so I will not make articles. Perhaps my own experience in home manufacturing, has taught me not to appreciate expensive things. I love pictures, which each one will have more or less of; many say "It costs so much to frame them I cannot afford many." I think they can be framed at home quite successfully if you can use a jack knife and hammer, and have a bottle of mucilage, plenty of tin foil, and some thin pieces of pine wood, such as some of the shipping boxes are made of, and you can find in our kindling wood basket, also some of the strips with the foil, join corners with fine brass headed tack, and you will be surprised to see so pretty a frame for some of those pictures you have had laid away for lack of one. You can also use velvet or plush, and be pretty for a photograph; you may use gilt paper to cover the frame with, perhaps some that was left from papering the parlor. Some may say (with a sneer) I never sewed them; I don't look queer for a wheel or machine, before I get to it. If he never uses a crochet needle, or paints, his presence in our home is adornment enough, for "what is home without a baby?" Our brothers may say, "I don't hear much of anything in your paper proposed for us to do about adorning our homes, we cannot all do fancy work." No, but you can take those three old broom handles that have been in your way so long in the shed, paint them, and nail them together, so they will stand nicely on three legs, nail that old firkin cover on for a top, and your wife, sister or sweetheart will cover the top with a piece of felt, and put a fringe around the edge, tie a ribbon around where the legs are crossed, and you have a pretty, handy little stand that you have wished you had so many times, to set your lamp on when reading in the armchair, or lying on the sofa. And there are lots of ways to help, a shelf here is needed, and a new bracket there, &c. But I think there are other ways of adorning our homes by cultivating a cheerful disposition in each member of the family, helping kindness, each other's burdens with loving kindness, and remember there are little ones who are watching us each day, and as we would have them come up in the way they should go, we must lead the way. "They say who go, we must lead the way. "They say who would rule safely, must rule with love, not iron." What can be a lovelier picture in any home than to see the members all seated around the table or before the open fire, all gay, laughing and joking with others of congenial spirits, when all join in singing those old songs so much enjoyed by all. As we are beginning a new year, may we each keep these pictures bright, and may it truly be a Happy New Year to each and every one.

Your pardon for so long a paper, and a hope to hear from each sister present, as "the half has not yet been told."

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Among Vermont Patrons.

Brother Editor: The ride up the second branch of White river was through quite a good width of river lands, stretching at times well up between the hills, which at times were of considerable more and they neared the mountains were covered with black growth, but still on the side hills and in the valleys were plenty of Vermont sugar cane for all home uses. The sugar houses are models of convenience, with the modern utensils and apparatus. Very little "spouting" is now done, practically all the sap being gathered in pails and carried. One brother at work with team and carrier. One hundred to three hundred is the run from 330 trees he Middlesex told me of sugar. That amount, even at present prices, is worth $200.

At Randolph we noticed fine churches, elegant dwellings, large public buildings and well kept streets, and the first pile of wood we have observed in Vermont; nearly all their domestic shingles being spruce. Here we found, as we passed up the valley, a better country for farming than at times, with mountain stretching along on the right, making a fitting background to the picture. On these trains wood is used as fuel. After passing a stretch of ledge land and noticing the lumber station at Roxbury, which reminds one of the smaller stations on the E. & N. A. above Bangor, we reach the pretty town of Northfield, situated in a fine country, with large and convenient station, wide streets, two banks, many stores, a manufactory of the Wooster creamer, a good hotel, and the seat of Norwich University. The United States Signal Service Bureau has established a station here, in connection with the university, and Sergeant Henry J. Cox has been detailed for the duties of the office. Sergeant Cox is young, active, well educated and deeply interested in the grand work to which he has been assigned. We believe from our slight acquaintance with him, that he will honor both himself and his position.

The next tramp was to Barre, by way of Montpelier, which city, from being the capital of the State is so well known, that no description will be attempted. Its wide facilities, public buildings, its elegant seminary (Methodist), are all objects of interest, but as I had missed my train over to Barre, a branch road, and as I was long, my "objects of interest" was how to get there for my meeting at 1 o'clock. Being, as I thought, charged exhorbitantly by the hackman, I just took a big slice of my hand and went in the cars, and "skun out." It was a little hard and blowy the first quarter, but I soon got down to solid work, came in gamily on the home stretch and passed under the wire at Barre in 2.10, just two hours and ten minutes, and in ample time for a good meeting at the opera house

Here is one of the smartest villages in New England, its chief interest being the granite business. The granite is much like ours at Hallowell, is quarried three miles from the village, and teamed to the sheds in the heart of the village. The business is constantly increasing, and at present employs, including quarrymen, teamsters and cutters, about 2500 men. Here we met Brother L. A. Flint, secretary of the State Grange, a grange, lumberman and farmer, who took me home with him to Middlesex, some 12 miles, for a much needed rest over the Sabbath. Here I was taken charge of, and cared for, and came in a smart southwest snow storm Monday morning, all right for a ride up the Vermont Central, by way of Jonesville, Westbury, Duxbury, through the tunn

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Feb. 10, 1887.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in Washington county during February.

C. S. ATHE will call upon our subscribers in York county during February.

Committee on Agriculture

Will meet at Room 30, Wednesdays, at 2 o'clock P. M., until further notice.

GEORGE FLINT, } Chairmen.
J. C. LIBBY, }

The Governor has reappointed Mr. J. S. Hobbs, State Librarian, for a term of three years.

At the late meeting of the New England Agricultural Society in Boston, Messrs. J. T. Furber, of Boston, Maj. F. E. Boothby, of Portland, and Manager F. W. Cram, of Bangor, were elected honorary members of the society.

The Massachusetts Board of Agriculture have chosen Hon. Francis H. Appleton, Secretary, to succeed Hon. John E. Russell, resigned. Mr. Appleton is about 40 years of age and is a step-son of Mr. Henry Saltonstall. He is a graduate of Harvard in the class of '69, and is a man of wealth and leisure. He has a residence in Boston and a fancy farm in Peabody.

The Maine ice men have had good luck, this year. The January thaw was accommodating enough to delay its appearance until the houses were nearly filled. The Kennebec companies will finish this week, and will have one of the largest and best crops ever housed on the Kennebec. The Penobscot dealers are also rejoicing over an abundant harvest.

At the Beekeepers' Convention held last week at Mechanic Falls, it was voted to hold their next annual meeting at Waterville. The session this year was well attended and the exercises, consisting of essays, discussions, answering of questions, etc., were very interesting and instructive. A committee was chosen to take the necessary steps towards obtaining a charter for a State organization.

About a year ago a certain Waterville horse dealer purchased a horse for $125. After keeping the animal for some two months, he disposed of him for double the amount given. One half of the sum he again invested in live-stock, and in a few weeks realized on his second venture the cash expended, besides a horse worth at least $200. One hundred and twenty-five dollars was again placed upon horse flesh, and the finale of this outlay was another doubling of the cash invested—quite a profitable season's work surely.

The sun is rapidly turning its face towards us, and the lengthening days bear satisfactory testimony to his nearer approach. During the month with the days 2h. 6m. longer, and the sun 15 deg. 34 min. farther north than at the time of the winter solstice, we may begin to anticipate more genial weather, though there will be frequent departures from the general law that regulates the progress of the season. The minimum of annual temperature is reached in January or February. At that time the difference between the quantity of heat we receive from the sun and that which we lose by radiation at night is the greatest. After that time we receive more heat from the sun than we lose by radiation at night, and the temperature slowly increases. Such will soon be the happy experience of the dwellers in the north temperate zone.

In the Abner Coburn will case the Court has decided that under the Maine statute the authority of the Judge of Probate is not affected by his aunt by marriage being a legatee. The provision of chapter 63, section 25, is remedial, but remedy is not granted for non-action. To entitle a collateral heir to this remedy it must appear that the petitioner made reasonable endeavor to seasonably claim an appeal and exercised reasonable diligence in prosecuting his petition, and even then his petition will not be sustained unless justice requires the revision of the decree of the Judge of Probate admitting the will to probate, especially when it appears that the real object sought is to try to compel a compromise. Under the statutes of the State the fact that the will contains a legacy or a devise to a town in trust does not render a taxpaying inhabitant thereof an important witness to a will. The fact that a will gives a legacy to an incorporated hall association in part, to insure a liberal policy in respect to the use of the hall for objects of public interest, does not render a stockholder of the association an incompetent witness to the will. Exceptions overruled.

Gen. James A. Hall thus refers very entely to the proposition that farmers buy the stock, and manufacture their own fertilisers: "Perhaps farmers ought to purchase their own type and paper, and make their own newspapers. Perhaps they ought to purchase each of them a little raw cotton, a spinning wheel and loom, and make their own cotton cloth; ought to send out to Minnesota, get a little wheat, have a hand mill, and grind their own flour. Those who use starch should purchase some potatoes in Aroostook county, and each one manufacture what starch he wants. Own mixers of fertilizers is just in keeping with that idea. This home-mixing has not proved satisfactory to those who have tried it." There's a good deal of right-down good sense in Gen. Hall's facetious remarks. "Every one to his trade," is an old and trite saying, and true every time. In the world of commercial intercourse and interdependence, no man can receive all the time, and not give. The profits and advantages cannot be all on one side. The writers on domestic economy who expect the farmer to ignore all the trades and professions, reverse the laws of trade to his advantage, manufacture at a profit everything that he does not raise, and not depend at all upon those who have trained themselves for the other occupations of life, are false teachers. The farmer's business succeeds best when he attends to it strictly, and is willing that those engaged in other occupations shall have a chance for their lives. The worst wrecks we have ever seen have been those farmers who have tried to do everything, and done nothing well.

The Bangor *Whig* has these sensible words on a subject which is being discussed in this State: "Some of our exchanges are now devoting considerable space to a review of the circumstances connected with the killing of the herd of cattle at the State College farm and intimate that there has been an effort on the part of some one to cover up some of the facts, but fail to enlighten the public as to the nature of the alleged suppressed information. In common with many others we would like to know the object of these insinuations. There was certainly no attempt at concealment when the cattle were killed, as full accounts were published in the newspapers at the time, and the *Whig* in addition to its own reports published a statement from the officials of the college giving a complete history of the case. There then was a strong opposition to killing the cattle, and now it appears that a wholesale slaughter all over the State is demanded in order to eradicate this disease which it is claimed is more or less prevalent. This is a serious question and its solution will not be advanced by personal attacks or sensational newspaper articles. The members of the Agricultural Committee of the Legislature have already had a hearing in which the facts pertaining to the killing of the cattle on the college farm were laid before them and seem to have been entirely satisfied with the manner in which the case was handled. If additional steps are called for to purge the State of this disease, let us go about it rationally and with no unnecessary excitement."

Hurled to Death.

Worst Railroad Accident that Ever Occurred in Northern New England.

The most terrible railroad accident in recent years, an accident that will be remembered with Ashtabula, and that surpasses in its horrors the calamities at Deerfield and Rio, occurred at 2.15 o'clock Saturday morning, near Woodstock, Vermont, on the Vermont Central Road. A crowded train, bearing passengers from Boston to Montreal, many of them anticipating the happy scenes of the great carnival, came to the high bridge over White River, probably at a high rate of speed. A broken rail threw two sleeping cars and two ordinary coaches from the track, and they plunged down from the bridge to the ice full fifty-five feet below. The wrecked cars filled with mangled and bleeding people, almost immediately took fire. The particulars of the agonizing scenes are fearful in the extreme. The train was made up as follows: Engine, baggage, mail, two coaches and the Pullman sleepers—St. Albans and Puritan—making six cars in all. Mr. Charles Pierce of White River Junction, was engineer, and the conductor was Mr. Smith Sturtevant of St. Albans, Vt., one of the oldest and best known conductors on the road. The train was about getting up to its full speed, when, about 30 rods or so from the bridge which crosses White River, the last car, Puritan, struck a broken rail, left the track and went bumping along. As it reached the bridge, which by the way, is 650 feet long, this last car started off in a diagonal direction over the edge of the structure, and then with a terrific jump it plunged into the darkness over the side, dragging the three cars ahead of it over also, and all four struck with violence enough to shatter them to pieces upon the ice of the river, fully 50 feet below. The Puritan struck end first and crushed together like an accordian, while the other three struck on their sides. The rest of the train, engine, baggage and mail cars kept right along on the track and passed on the other side of the bridge where they came to a stop. Soon the whole train was ablaze, the fire having started from the stoves. It is impossible to describe the terrible scenes which occurred among the debris of the four wrecked cars upon the ice below. No word description could do it justice. A hundred persons, the most of them sleeping soundly in their berths, dreaming, perhaps, of friends left behind, or of those they expected to meet on the morrow, crushed, mangled and jammed in the broken fragments of the cars, only realized that an accident had occurred, and that they must make a desperate struggle for life—that is, those few who survived the first terrible shock, for a large number must have been killed at once. As soon as the first sickening crash was over, the pitiful cries of the wounded men and women awoke the echoes of the snow-covered hills, but there was no response to their frantic appeals for help. By the time help came the wreckage was all on fire. The conductor, Sturtevant, was dragged out, his legs being fearfully burnt, and he died soon after. Maria Sadler of Ormstown, P. Q., was pinned down by the legs by heavy broken timbers, and was unable to move. She had given up all hopes of life when the rescuers came to her. She stopped them with her frantic and despairing cries for help. The men got hold of her and pulled with all their strength. At last they got her free, but they broke her ankle in doing so.

One of the first of the passengers to escape from the burning wreckage, was Joseph Maigret, a French Canadian boy living in Shawigan, Canada. He was with his father, David, on their way from Holyoke to their home. The boy sat three seats behind his father, in the third car from the rear. He was dozing in his seat when he felt the car shiver. This motion was kept up for a few seconds. Joseph realized that an accident was about to happen, and he got ready to jump from the train. Before he had time to do, so, however, the car in which he sat dashed over the bridge upon the ice. For a moment or two he was stunned by the fearful fall, but he quickly came to his senses and endeavored to make his escape. By dint of hard work the boy succeeded in getting out of one of the car windows, which still held its shape. Joseph at once went in search of his father, and discovered him by the light of the burning wreckage just above him, pinned down by a part of the top of the car which had fallen directly across his chest and legs. The old man was as firmly held as if in a vise. Joseph, who was the only one who escaped from the car, as he says, rushed to his father's assistance, and spoke words of encouragement to him. The father was very cool under the circumstances, and told his son to help him out as soon as possible. The boy seized his father and struggled with all his strength to extricate him, but in vain. The flames were approaching rapidly, and every moment was valuable.

"Joseph," said the old father, "run and get an axe or a saw," but the boy could not find either.

"Pull me out then," said the father, "even if you have to break my legs to do so." Joseph tugged away with all his might, but he could not stir his father an inch. The flames were then close at hand, and almost stifled both of them. With wonderful coolness the father gave himself up to his fate.

"It's no use, my boy," he said. "There is no hope for me; leave me and save yourself; but remember that the last words of your poor father: Always be a good boy. Farewell, my son, I will meet you in the other world."

Then the old man lay back to await his death, which was near at hand, but the boy burst into tears. "Oh, father, father," was all he could say. The old man still kept cool, as one might judge from what followed. He struggled for a minute and then lay back in his place. He felt around awhile, and then pulled out his pocket book and his spectacles. These he gave to the weeping boy, who was perched upon the broken timber near him, shrouded in smoke.

"Take these, my son," said he. "Good-by, good-by."

The flames were then so near at hand that the boy could remain no longer. Already they were upon him. He made one last desperate effort to free his father, but he could not stir him. The fire burned his hands, and the smoke choked him, so he was forced to let go. He left his father and got out of reach of the flames, and then watched his parent slowly burn to death in the flaming debris.

The total number of passengers in the wrecked cars was about 80. This will probably make the number of dead between 50 and 60.

An occupant of one of the sleepers said the car was full, every berth being occupied. The car turned upside down in its descent, and, when it struck the ice on the river, the top crushed in. He occupied a lower berth, and, almost by superhuman exertions, succeeded in extracating himself from the wreck. He was well acquainted with the occupant of the upper berth, a Boston gentleman, and quickly as possible set himself at work to relieve his friend. He worked with energy, and by kind words cheered him, but his efforts proved unsuccessful, for he was finally driven away by the flames, and became a helpless untary witness to the horrible death of his companion, who was burned before his eyes. He saw quite a number of persons rescued, many with severe bruises and burns.

On Sunday probably 8000 people visited the scene of the accident. Many heartrending scenes were witnessed. It was utterly impossible to identify but a very few of those recovered, the bodies being burned to a crisp. The work of recovering the wreckage and bodies was pushed vigorously all day. The total number on the train, as shown by the evidence from all sources, was 84, including employés. Thirty-four are known to be dead and twelve known to have gone home, which with 36 wounded leaves only two missing up to noon Tuesday. Fifteen bodies in all have been identified. All was done that could be for the comfort of the injured. At the time of the accident the thermometer registered from 5° to 15° below zero, and the suffering by the cold was intense.

When the Boston section of the train was running over the Concord railroad, a party of four young persons in that car, two males and two females, attracted considerable attention by singing and other manifestations of light and jolly hearts. They had tickets for Montreal via the Central Vermont line and their mission could be easily defined, for one of the songs concluded, "We are going to the Carnival."—No one knew them and all must have perished in the awful catastrophe. The cars did not go through the ice, but the fire burned all above the ice clean, but little of the personal effects of the passengers being left to reveal the identity of their owners.

Mr. Hall C. Burleigh, feeling aggrieved at the strictures made upon his remarks before the agricultural committee, in our article of Jan. 27th, we publish this week his reply, as it is the purpose of the *Farmer* to do justice to all parties.

The spring term of the State College began Tuesday.

State Pomological Society.

The State Pomological Society held its annual winter meeting at Farmington, Thursday and Friday, Feb. 3d and 4th. The meeting was held in Music Hall. The attendance was good throughout the meeting, made up largely of course from the locality, though delegations were present from Cumberland, Androscoggin and Kennebec counties, and all interested in the business of fruit growing. A fine display of fruit covered two long tables extending the entire length of the hall, which showed the best possible in its high colors and delicious ripeness of winter. The forenoon of the first day was devoted to the preparatory work to follow, and to the annual election of officers. With only a single important change, the old officers were re-elected. The following is the list as it now stands:

Chas. S. Pope, President, Manchester; D. J. Briggs, Turner, O. C. Nelson, New Gloucester, Vice Presidents; S. L. Boardman, Augusta, Secretary; D. H. Knowlton, Farmington, Treasurer; W. P. Atherton, Hallowell, L. H. Blossom, Turner, J. W. True, New Gloucester, Executive Committee.

The Treasurer read the following report:

RECEIPTS.	
Cash in Treasury Dec. 31, 1885	$12.78
Loans	700.00
State Treasurer, bounty for 1885	300.00
Life Members' Fees	60.00
Annual Members' Fees	54.00
State Agricultural Society	320.00
Interest	19.08
	$1735.86

EXPENDITURES.	
Paid Orders of Executive Committee	$237.35
" Secretary's Salary	125.00
" Loan	400.00
" Interest	36.35
" Premiums, balance 1885	242.50
" " 1886	513.35
Cash in Treasury Dec. 31, 1886	81.51
	$1735.86

AFTERNOON.

The regular public exercises of the meeting opened in the afternoon. The papers read will be given to the readers of the *Farmer* from time to time, as room may allow. The exercises opened with an address of welcome from Hon. J. G. Hoyt of Farmington, full of good things well pronounced. Mr. Hoyt said in opening that it had always been accorded to a man called upon to perform a duty of this kind the privilege of selecting his own subject. Availing himself of this privilege, he would speak of the progress we are making as a State. Forty years ago the situation was entirely different from what it is to-day. There were no railroads, no money, no savings banks, none of those privileges which are now considered so necessary to the happiness of a people. To-day prosperity, plenty and all the equipments called for among our educated classes of the people, are everywhere found. While the labor problem is disturbing the quiet and interfering with the prosperity of other States, we are not harassed by any such perplexity. For the purpose of enjoying a season of our privileges, from the mountains down to the sea is fast becoming a summer pleasure ground. We hail the industry which we are here to promote, as one which is contributing liberally to our pleasure as well as our prosperity. We welcome you to the county, for we have felt some of the new light which is illuminating our broad State. We have among the men who have developed this industry till the cheap, rough and rocky hillsides have been changed to valuable estates, bearing an annual blessing of valuable fruits. We may not have a monarch among us, but we have in our midst an apple king, and I am glad to see he is on the programme for the day. So, too, have other industries contributed to our prosperity. Yonder hill, barren and uninviting in its exterior, has been turned into the scene of a busy industry, where labor and capital work hand in hand in raising money from the granite rocks. During the past year 1146 carloads have been sent forward to the distant city of Philadelphia; 600 carloads for work on the line of the Maine Central Railroad, and the intermediate points, besides large quantities used in the surrounding towns. In yonder savings bank may be found on deposit $400,000 of the surplus earnings of our industrious people. On yonder street was the home, among our people, but they all went down in ashes in one night, and with them the hopes of a lifetime. But if you will come up upon some time in the near future you will show rising out of those ashes finer residences, more modern churches, more substantial structures when the former beauty and the prosperity of our people shall be found to be restituted.

Mr. S. L. Boardman, Secretary of the society, responded, expressing thanks for the welcome extended, and the interest manifested in this meeting.

Following these opening exercises, Vice President Briggs introduced President Pope who proceeded to read his annual address, which, though brief, was as usual full of good suggestions, and was listened to with close attention.

President Pope delivered the following address:

Ladies and Gentlemen: It was with pleasure we received the invitation to hold our annual meeting at Farmington, as we had for years desired to meet with the fruit growers of Franklin county. It is particularly fitting that we should hold a session in this section, the centre of one of the finest fruit growing sections of the State. We cannot wonder that the early settlers thought this a goodly land to possess, when we take into account its great beauty of scenery, high cultivation, its mountain and intervale, and its fertility. Their descendants have added orcharding, for which the land is admirably adapted, to ordinary farm products, and have carried it on so successfully that the region is now widely and favorably known for its orchard products. Among so many thoroughly conversant with both the theory and practice of fruit growing, it would be an unusually pleasant and profitable meeting.

Since our last meeting death has removed from our midst one of our most earnest and enthusiastic members, Hon. R. H. Gardiner of Gardiner. For three years President of this society, he was one whom we shall truly miss, with his ready counsel and sympathy. He was ever ready to advance the best interests of the society, and by his purse or his own personal efforts. I need not dwell upon this subject, as it will receive the more extended notice it merits from the committee appointed to prepare a memorial of his life and labors. We may also fittingly mention here the death of Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, the founder and President of the American Pomological Society. A long life actively devoted to advancing the interests of horticulture has endeared him to pomologists everywhere, and we, in common with our sister societies, gratefully acknowledge the debt we owe to this benefactor. From his early days a love for rural life, he chose farm work rather than a college course. Later he became a merchant in Boston, spending his morning hours in superintending his work in the garden attached to his store, and retiring from business some years ago, he has spent nearly all his time in his favorite occupation, the culture of fruits and flowers and fruitful writing. It can truthfully be said that no man has done so much in this country for the cause of floriculture and pomology as Marshall P. Wilder.

The September exhibition, which was held in connection with the Maine Pomological Society, was in some respects more satisfactory that usual. We had all the space needed for spreading the fruit, and by making certain changes in the arrangement of fruits and flowers, the exhibit was more pleasing and much more convenient for the awarding committee. While it is impossible in the rooms assigned us to make an artistic display, we think still further improvements can be made that will add very much to the attractiveness of the exhibition. I would again call your attention to the fact that it will be impossible to give satisfaction to exhibitors until we are able to employ expert judges who have no personal interest in the exhibit.

We recommended last year that the society take some measures to encourage the setting of trees in public places, and we hail with pleasure the suggestion of Gov. Bodwell in his address, that a law be enacted appointing a day to be known as "Arbor Day," to be devoted to the planting of trees, useful and ornamental. We suggest a committee be appointed by this society, whose duty it shall be to use their influence in giving this bill a passage.

I would call your attention to a bill which has been presented to Congress by Hon. W. D. Washburn of Minnesota, entitled "A bill to establish Agricultural Experiment Stations in connection with the Agricultural Colleges in the several States." It seems to us that this is a step in the right direction, and such a station rightly equipped, with competent officers, would be of incalculable benefit to the fruit growing interest as the farmers of Maine. How many fields of potatoes were entirely destroyed before we learned how to kill the potato bug? How many apple trees were ruined by the forest tree caterpillar, a few years ago, before we did not know how to meet the enemy? And now we have the apple maggot, *Trypeta Pomonella*, with no remedy to stop his ravages, and the disease commonly called "apple scab," caused by a fungus named *Fusicladium dendriticum*, which has caused more damage in this section than all the insects combined. I fear some of us will be obliged to abandon the raising of the Baldwin unless something can be found to check this disease. These, and the myriads of other destructive agents, call for help, which could best be furnished by such a station. I would recommend that a committee be appointed to urge upon our delegation in Congress to support this bill.

We would suggest, meanwhile, that all who are troubled with the disease called apple scab, should be self-constituted members of a committee to experiment, both by feeding the trees, with a view of supplying some constituent that may be lacking in the soil, and by showering the trees while the apples are small with some mixture that will kill the fungus without injuring the foliage, and report at our next meeting. In this way something may be discovered that will keep the disease in check, without too great trouble and expense.

Since human nature is prone to indolence and neglect, except when pleasure and comfort are the immediate results of effort, we, many of us, become indifferent and need to be reminded at least once a year that our fruit trees are calling for more dressing, that the borers need looking after, that the codling moth is increasing and the apple maggot is abroad, all urging better care and more attention, if we would make a profit from the orchard. While some of these subjects require reiteration there are still left other topics fraught with ever renewed interest. The comparing and examination of new varieties, improved methods of culture, and new modes of dealing with the enemies of the fruit grower. These admit of sufficient variation to keep alive an interest and enthusiasm and render our meetings as profitable as they are pleasant. I would reply to the charge of sameness as did the old preacher, when his congregation complained because his discourse was about the same week after week, "when you mind this, I will try and give you something new."

A memorial of the late R. H. Gardiner of Gardiner, for several years president of the society, prepared by a committee of the society appointed at a former meeting, was then read by the Secretary, and was listened to with much interest by the large audience present. Mr. Atherton of Hallowell, moved that the memorial be placed on the records of the society, and printed in its annual report of proceedings. Carried.

Mr. Phineas Whittier of Chesterville, the apple king of Franklin county, referred to in the address of welcome, followed with one of the most valuable papers ever read before the society on the subject, "My experience in marketing fruit." Mr. Whittier is a level headed man who has grown up an orchard and made a business which entitles him to confidence in what he has to say. After the reading of the paper, Mr. Whittier was questioned closely in regard to his business and practices. Having stated that apples were of little value as stock food, Mr. Atherton asked why he considered fruit was not profitable to feed? In answer he stated that as a stock food it was hardly worth the cost of handling when done by hired help. Some three or four years had no other way to dispose of cheap apples and so fed 300 or 400 bushels per year, and found not found any profit by feeding to sheep and cattle. For swine, had found that his swine in spring was as large as when they started in the fall.

Question—Have sheep any effect on the codlin moth?

A portion of his orchards are pastured, and there the fruit is not as wormy as in the other orchards. To have sheep fertilize an orchard, you want a large pasture adjoining and have the sheep hurdle in the orchard. Mr. Briggs said he had an idea of feeding his sheep in orchard. He has noticed that where sheep run there is less worm y fruit.

Mr. W. Howe cut large quantities of mulching of various kinds and put a high value upon it. Does not know how to grow up orchard trees without it. Uses it also for large trees. Would not place the mulch close to the trunk of the tree. There are only two things he would not use, green sawdust and apple pumace. Ashes are good for orchard trees and caused the fruit that is, fruit perfect in growth and finish, and free from insects.

Mr. Nelson—What other kinds of apples would you recommend?

Have set in recent years grafted any but Baldwins. In a succession of years these prove the best. The Northern Spy some years will prove excellent, while this year it was small and inferior. In keeping apples the Russets must be kept from the air to prevent wilting. They must be kept tight. Has lined up cribs with paper. Evenings when it was cold, has filled the bins 2½ feet deep if the cellar is wet. If there is anything he feels proud of, it is in taking a tract of cheap, rough land and making it a success out of it and getting a living from it at the same time.

T. M. Merrill, New Gloucester, finds the best preserved apples when kept in large bins, and the deeper the better, only they should not be over 3 feet deep. Has also kept apples are found in the bottom of the cribs. Has found this the case in handling some 7000 barrels the present season.

THURSDAY EVENING.

A large audience assembled in the evening. A programme was arranged consisting of matters pertaining chiefly to horticulture, with papers prepared by ladies. Miss Agnes Allen presided at the piano, and a quartette of male voices rendered several pieces of music in an acceptable manner. Floriculture for children was the subject of a paper prepared and read by Mrs. S. E. Purrington, and it was well received. Following was a paper contributed by Mrs. Addie S. B. Weston of Madison, and read by Mrs. Abbie M. Hall, upon the culture of flowers in the home. These papers were well written, well presented, and interspersed with music as they were, formed an instructive entertainment that was highly appreciated and thoroughly much enjoyed by the large assemblage present.

FRIDAY.

At a business meeting of the society held this morning before the opening of the public meeting, the following action was taken:

Voted: That the executive committee be directed to hold the annual exhibition of 1887 in connection with either of our State fair associations, with any county agricultural society, or with an independent exhibition, as in their judgment will best promote the interests of the society.

The public meeting opened Friday morning with the reading of a paper by a member of the Executive Committee, Mr. L. H. Blossom of Turner, who took as his subject the "Defects of Orchard Management," and without great effort in that direction found it a fruitful subject. At any rate he finds plenty of defects in orchard culture, the management, or rather the want of management, of the owners of orchards. He advocated close attention to the orchard. The farmers while large crops failed to calls for. The right course is to give each and every tree the attention needed.

D. H. Knowlton, Treasurer of the Society, followed with a carefully prepared and suggestive paper, which it seems by the published programmes he did not care to give a title. Why he should be thus modest did not appear from the paper itself, though in its scope, and wide in its range, picked up on its way so many important matters which have been overlooked by others, that it might be difficult to give it a title which would include its full contents. With his keen, good judgment and cultivated taste, he touched on profits, exhibitions, experiments, floriculture and good morals, and wove the whole into just such a paper as was wanted to call attention to matters of vital interest in the directions indicated.

FRUIT.

The fruit was an attractive feature during the meeting, and attracted much attention from the visitors present. There were about 300 plates on exhibition. The specimens were in all respects good, and large in size and most beautiful in color. One of the best collections on the tables was that of Mr. Whittier, and with it was a collection of seedlings originating, cultivated by himself, made up of samples of Dean, Black Oxford, Spy, Oxford, Baldwin and Russets. His product of this the present year netted him above all cost something like $1000.

Franklin county grows as fine fruit as any section of the State. We cannot give the names of all the exhibitors, and make anything approaching full collections. A. J. Towle, South Carthage, made a fine display of evaporated apples with his collection. His stock was sold at 12½ cents a pound. There was choice fruit shown from Kennebec, Androscoggin and Cumberland. Also samples from Piscataquis and Aroostook. D. P. True, Leeds, had several samples of pears.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Mr. Atherton made a verbal report on nomenclature that they had corrected names as far as they were able. He further spoke of the fruits from Hoodie and Pope, sent from Calvin Chamberiain, and that they did not find them of any special interest.

First business before the session was a paper by Mr. Merrill, Esq., of Farmington, giving his experience in protecting a fine young orchard which he has been caring for the last ten years from the ravages of mice and borers. It was but a few years since he began to set out trees for himself, and he now has a fine orchard and last year had the pleasure of harvesting 300 buahels of choice fruit from it.

"Perseverance and observance and what I have learned from it," was the title of a paper by W. P. Atherton. Referring to what he has learned, he stated that the King of Tompkins has refused to give him liberal returns. He knows no reason why this is so, only that it won't bear. Have learned the folly of an orchard mixed with different varieties of fruit. The Northern Spy, though slow to come into bearing, yet when old enough gives good crops. The Golden Russet, Poughkepsie Russet, Haas Rumbo, New York Greening, Tetofsky, Duchess and all other summer varieties are worthless to meet the enemy? And now we have the apple maggot, *Trypeta Pomnella*, with no remedy to stop his ravages, and the disease commonly called "apple scab," caused by a fungus named *Fusicladium dendriticum*, which has caused more damage in this section than all the insects combined. I fear some of us will be obliged to abandon the raising of the Baldwin unless something can be found to check this disease. These, and the myriads of other destructive agents, call for help, which could best be furnished by such a station. I would recommend that a committee be appointed to urge upon our delegation in Congress to support this bill.

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Since human nature is prone to indolence

EVENING.

Mr. D. H. Knowlton, from the committee on President's Address, made a report calling attention to matters referred to of special importance.

Mr. Atherton introduced a resolution to the people of Farmington for the interest they had manifested in the meeting, and their efforts put forth to make it successful; also for the free use of the hall and for the hospitality which they had so generously tendered to those in attendance from abroad; also to the Maine Central and Sandy River Railroads for free return tickets.

After a voluntary on the piano well rendered, Mrs. C. W. Keyes read a paper entitled, "Value of the Natural Sciences to the Farmer."

One of the social problems of our day has been how to keep the boys, and the girls as well, on the farm. There is a saying that "times change and so must we." To do this, life on the farm must be made attractive financially, aesthetically and socially. A knowledge of the natural sciences will contribute to the object in view. A spirit of inquiry and a keen eye for observation will also contribute in this direction. Agricultural publications, and especially the agricultural press, are doing much in the way of education. To be familiar with all terms in use by writers for these publications, it is necessary to gain a knowledge of the natural science. The public schools should introduce the use of elementary work of this kind.

A poem by Mr. C. A. Mace, Readfield, entitled "The Old and the New," closed the exercises. The meeting may be pronounced highly successful in all respects.

Meteorological.

January was a cold, snowy month. Average precipitation, rain and melted snow, in January during 49 years, is 2.47 inches. Amount in January, 1887 was 7.32 inches. The average temperature for January during 51 years is 17°.76. Mean temperature for January, 1887 was 15°.82.

Mean temperature at 7 A. M.,	11°.45
do. 2 P. M.,	20°.54
do. 9 P. M.,	15°.43
do. from tri-daily observations,	15°.82
" temperature by max. and min. ther.,	14°.55
Mean maximum thermometer,	25°.93
" minimum,	3°.77
Highest temperature, (34th),	44°
Lowest temperature, (4th),	-25°
Highest daily mean, (26th),	30°.75
Lowest " (4th),	-6°.50
Range of temperature,	68°
Highest Barometer, (4th),	30.777 in.
Lowest " (24th),	29.133 in.
Mean height of barometer at 7 A. M.,	30.001 in.
" " " 2 P. M.,	29.966 in.
" " " 9 P. M.,	29.976 in.
" " " for month,	29.982 in.
Precipitation of month,	7.32 in.
Depth of snow for month,	45.5 in.
Rainy days,	13
Cloudy Days,	14
Days clear 7 A. M.,	13
" 2 P. M.,	13
" 9 P. M.,	13
Prevailing wind,	N. and N. W.
Polar bands 4, on 7th, 9th, 11th and 18th.	
Auroras 2, on the 16th and 18th days.	
Lunar halos 2, on the 7th and 8th days.	
Solar halos 2, on the 8th.	
Parhelia 3, on the 8th, and 2 on the 9th.	
Latitude,	44°.12'
Constitute,	69°.40' W.
Height, 100 feet.	

Gardiner.

A SWELL WEDDING. Henry Hall, business superintendent of the New York *Tribune*, and Mrs. S. Virginia Ricker, daughter of Warren Houghton, Esq., a prominent shipbuilder, were married Wednesday evening at the bride's residence on South street, Bath, by Rev. A. F. Dunnels, in the presence of relatives and a few friends, including Mr. James Hall of the *Tribune*, and E. H. Hall, editor of the *Bulletin*, Norwich, Conn., brothers of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Ferrin, Jr., of Batavia, N. Y., Mrs. B. F. Hall of Auburn, N. Y., Mrs. Charles F. Houghton of Corning, N. Y., Dr. and Mrs. John H. Payne, Miss Mattie Reed and Mrs. Levi C. Wade of Boston. The bride wore a rich costume of long white satin and train, the front of pearls and pearl lace, with a pearl basque. E. H. Hall was best man and Misses Virgie and Carrie Houghton were maids of honor; Col. J. F. Hayden, J. O. Lincoln of Bath, Edward Hall of Norwich and Dr. Geo. Percy of Salem were the ushers. The parlors were elaborately decorated.

Among the rich and costly presents were a silver service from Mr. and Mrs. Houghton, Mrs. Whitelaw Reid of New York, a full set of silver from Mr. H. L. Houghton, an antique French clock from James Hall, and a silver spoon from Mr. and Mrs. Levi C. Wade, an antique writing desk from Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ferrin, Jr., a salad bowl, spoons and forks from Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Houghton, silver candle holders from Ed. H. Hall. The reception from 8.30 to 10 o'clock, many friends were present. Grimmer's Orchestra of Portland discoursed delightful music. A large number of congratulatory telegrams was received from distant relatives and friends during the evening. The wedding party departed for their future home in New York on a special train for Brunswick.

At a meeting of the trustees of Kennebec Agricultural Society, held at Winthrop, Saturday January 29, the list of premiums and committees for the coming year was arranged. The most important changes made in the premium list is the offering of liberal sums to be divided among first, second and third, for one, two and three-year-old colts to harness—one mile for three-year-olds, half mile for one and two, best two in three. Also three premiums on best beef under 18 months old, and three premiums for best samples of butter made by girls under eighteen. These important changes are all in the right direction, and commend the officers of this society to our favorable notice.

And yet the writer would have your readers believe that I said something I cannot prove when he says, "he appeared there with an array of witnesses drawn by him for the purpose of coming from Bangor to Portland." This is untrue in every particular. I had not one witness there, if I had I should have called on them. There was but one person there who said a word to me about the matter, and our conversations by Mr. Libby, that I knew would be there, or had any reason to think would be there. Says "he opened the case in the form of the most malicious and intentionally misleading report." This is entirely incorrect so far as the "malicious" or "abusive" part is concerned. Says "he charged him with manipulating elections and dishonestly appropriating money to his own use." Neither is true. Another misstatement in every particular. I said this was among the possibilities in the position the Secretary held, and the patronage at his disposal. No one can honestly say that Mr. Gilbert was a dishonest man, in the common use of the term.

"Mr. Gilbert met these charges as far as presented by testimony, by proving them by the gentlemen making them, by their own witnesses." This is too absurd to even notice, there is not a vestige of truth in the statement.

When I stepped upon Mr. Gilbert his refusal as Trustee of the College, as Chairman of the College Farm Committee, as President of the cattle commission, to take any step to relieve an honest man from a false position, but to let him remain upon the College Farm, and out of one of the worst diseased cows slaughtered there; and not only his refusal to take the worse than worthless action of his colleagues, but when he actually advised the gentleman, Mr. Kent, to use such a bull on a large herd of cows, what was his reply? what could be a public officer's reply to such a charge? He, in substance, said: "No, I did not do it—I will not say *one of*—but the greatest industry of our State, knowing full well that the use of such bulls were sure to follow, and that the most disastrous results, subjecting the State to a liability of the loss of millions of dollars. Well, his reply, after hesitation and trying to evade the question, was this: "Wes, I did so advise, but I did not do it *officially*, as my brother patron." Stockmen of Maine! Farmers of Maine! Every citizen of our loved State, remember this! If one of the most insidious diseases known to modern veterinary science ravages our flocks and herds, if the germs of this terrible scourge, coming through the lacteal fluid fed to your children, thereby entailing untold suffering and death, through criminal negligence or advice of this man, I pray you will not forget that the advice, when given, "was not *officially* given."

Says "the committee were unanimous in their conclusions that every charge was false," and "the subject was tabled to be acted upon at the next meeting of the committee." This is not only untrue, but also a direct insult to an intelligent committee who would not postpone a decision when they saw anything to convince them of such an ingrained crime. The real reason why the committee reported adversely to the order will be proved to be the fact that the order did not cover the ground intended, but such an order is now before the committee. Thus ends one of the most criminal attacks, &c., &c." The term "criminal" I have disposed of to the satisfaction of every reasonable person who knows me. But what is meant by the "thus ends," is low me to say that so long as my tongue can give expression, or my pen can write, so long will I use my influence to bring to right those wrongs that are heaped upon us, and to have them righted so far as is in my power. I wish we could all truthfully say, "thus ends" the need of looking after half officials who so tenaciously cling to their offices of trust *entirely* on account of "the loaves and fishes."

H. C. BURLEIGH.

Augusta, Jan. 27, 1887.

In the Superior Court, in this city, Addie M. Dolloff vs. James Dolloff, libel for divorce. The verdict was for the plaintiff. Wm. A. Rhodes vs. Geo. W. Brown et als. Action on an account annexed for $36.50. Verdict for plaintiff, for $17.75. Granville Sanborn vs. F. Lester Robinson. Action on an account annexed for one top buggy $30. Verdict for the deft.

The Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture on the "War Path."

Reply to a charge against me in the Farmer of Jan. 27th.

Messrs. Bridge & Manley: Gents: While quietly looking over the current news of the day, in one of the hotels of the city, today, I was informed by influential gentlemen, well known in legislative circles, that the usually quiet Secretary of the Board of Agriculture had really "donned the feather," and put on the "war paint," and with a few of his "chosen braves" was on the "war path," with full determination to have my "scalp."

My only reply was, "When this famous "chief," made famous by the number of his "captures," celebrates the event of securing this

Items of Maine News.

The Grange at Limestone, took in a class of seventeen last week.

W. A. Francis has been appointed postmaster at East Livermore Mills, vice Ellen M. Folsom.

M. T. Feeney, Cherryfield, has shipped 1700 rabbits to New York thus far this season.

Colonel Clark of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, a member of the old Sixth Maine Regiment, is writing a very elaborate history of that organization.

Wm. B. Hayford, ex-Mayor of Bangor, and who has held many important public positions, died suddenly on Tuesday, aged 59.

The grocery store of John Lord, on Chestnut street in Bath, was broken into Sunday night by thieves, and goods to the amount of $20 stolen.

The Steamer Toronto cleared from Portland last week, for Europe, with 322 head of cattle, 120 sheep, 56,000 bushels of grain, 10,300 bags of flour, and 2,000 barrels of apples.

Messrs. Fred Rowell and Charles Merrill, of Dexter, have begun their work of making about 270,000 cans to contain the corn contracted for by them for next season's packing.

Saturday afternoon, Nellie, the twelve years old daughter of Palatiah Witham in Sanford, attempted to jump on a pung and took the train for Kansas City.

The Senate has passed the twin bills appropriating $21,000,000 for modern ordnance and coast fortifications. The bill for the protection of American fisheries has been inserted in the House.

At the reunion of the Bowdoin College alumni in New York on Wednesday night, James McKeen was elected president. At the banquet H. H. Boody delivered an address in memory of the late Dexter A. Hawkins.

Ezra A. Brooks, a well known colored man, dropped dead in Worcester, Mass., He was the tallest man in the city, being 6 feet, 6½ inches tall. At one time it is reported that he travelled in a dime show as a Zulu chief.

Towns along the Canadian Pacific at the base of the Rocky Mountains have been snowed up for a week. At Colgarry the mercury was at 50° below zero, and owing to the blockade there is a coal famine. Great fears are entertained for the stock in the Colgarry and McLeod districts.

Hanlan, the oarsman, had a narrow escape from being killed in an ice-boat race Wednesday, at Hamilton, Ont. His boat, the Sydney, was run into by the Wild Cat, and Hanlan was saved only by being thrown into a snow bank. The Sydney was struck amidships, and one of the Wild Cat was fatally injured.

An annular eclipse of the sun will occur on the 22d. It will be invisible in the United States, but visible in the Southern Pacific Ocean and a very small portion of South America. The only observers of the beautiful spectacle will be those who are on board of ships passing at the time in the path of the eclipse.

There was a very heavy snow storm Sunday, extending through northern Montana, from north of Fort Assiuamboine to Fort Shaw. From four to eight inches fell, making from 14 to 24 inches now on a level. Cattle are suffering terribly. The fuel famine still continues at Fort Benton. Coal is $60 a ton, and is extremely difficult to obtain even at that figure. Wood is scarce and selling at a high figure.

A dispatch from Sheboygan, Wis., says: "Julius Hanley, a settler near Wolverine Station, 30 miles south of this village, while running section lines through the woods, came suddenly upon a bear a short distance from his cabin. Hanley's nose and ears were bitten off, his face frightfully slashed and the flesh on his breast torn off in strips. One hand was chewed off. He was found in his cabin dying. He fought the bear with a pocket knife."

Thursday night Detectives Hoehne and Hulligan of Cleveland, left Pittsburgh having in custody Harry McMann, charged with complicity in the recent extensive fur robbery in Cleveland. When the train reached Alliance five men got aboard, and when Ravenna was reached Shepp made concerted attack on the detectives with a view of rescuing the prisoner. A desperate fight ensued, in which one detective was fatally shot. The prisoner escaped with his rescuers.

There was a tie-up on the South Boston horse railroad, Monday, and no cars ran on that day on account of the strike. This is one of the largest horse railroads in Boston. The men are opposed to the present superintendent and want but ten hours work out of a twelve-hour day. The difficulty seems to be chiefly in making out time tables. The company claim that it is impossible to arrange them so as to give ten hours inside of twelve and proper time for meals.

The inhabitants of Baku, the centre of the great Russian petroleum fields have been much alarmed over subterranean explosions which shook houses and caused considerable damage. At the same time the volcano burst on the Lakburton, 10 miles distance from Baku, for two nights a volcano threw a column of fire and mud 350 feet high, illuminating the country for miles around. The mud emitted during the eruption already lies from seven to fourteen feet deep over a full square mile of territory.

A horrible accident occurred at Hyde Park, Mass., by which three men were instantly killed. The men were crossing the railroad track, when the smoke from the train in front passed rolled down upon the second track and completely obscured the steamboat train that was rushing toward Boston at the rate of sixty miles an hour. The train was so near that the warning blast of the whistle had not ceased when the jolting of the cars showed that the men were killed. Their bodies were horribly mangled.

The strikers in New York city seem be weakening; 50,000 men have been out of employment and have held out wonderfully, showing remarkable grit. Most of the strikers were unskilled laborers, and on Tuesday it was reported that their places were being rapidly filled. The Maine Steamship Company had most of the old hands back. The Pennsylvania agents are turning applicants away. Men are gradually being discharged at better, help is hired. At Pennsylvania pier No. 39, fifty of the men went back Tuesday.

Miss Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross Society, returned last week from her tour of inspection. She says she is satisfied that the report of the convention of county judges, held at Albany on Dec. 28th, is only too true. She travelled through Columbus, Shackelford and Stephens, Texas, addressing large audiences at several places in both counties. Miss Barton found 1,500 people in Stephens county, suffering for want of the necessaries of life, and is satisfied that there are similar numbers in each of the other counties in the drouth stricken district.

The Republique Francaise, Paris, publishes a despatch from Suez which states that in the battles between the Abyssinians and the Italians near Massowah on January 25 and 26, the Abyssinians captured all the guns possessed by the Italians. It also says that of the 500 Italians who were engaged in the fights, only a few more than fifty escaped. The despatch adds that the Italians have evacuated all their advanced positions, and that the Abyssinians have already attacked and carried the fortress of the Italian intrenchments around Massowah.

The inhabitants of the county of Two Mountains, Canada, about 30 miles from Montreal, were startled Thursday, on learning that the school house at Ste. Monique had been destroyed by fire during the night, and that four young girls who were in it had perished in the flames. It appears that three sisters, aged 9, 11 and 13, respectively, daughters of Mr. Ambrose of Ste. Monique, and another young girl, a daughter of Mr. Joseph Forget, slept in the place during the night. The school mistress, it appears, was absent, and during the night the place took fire and was burned to the ground.

There must be very serious damage by the floods in the west. Forty-eight hours of continuous rain in the vicinity of Joliet, Ill. Tuesday the rain poured down in torrents for several hours, accompanied by the most violent thunder claps and frequent lightning. Railroad bridges across Spring and Hickory creeks are swept away, and along the valleys of those streams which are spreading far over their banks. People are moving out to safer quarters. At last accounts rain was still pouring down, and serious floods are threatening.

The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, have issued their annual "Hill and Drill" pamphlet, giving the many and experiments that have been made with their goods and testimonials as to their worth.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Company.

At the annual meeting of the policyholders of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company, held at the home office in Portland on Tuesday, its executive officers were able to make a most cheerful report of the company's operations in the past year. There was shown a large increase in premium income, in new business, in assets, in surplus, in market value of investments, besides a mortality very considerably below the tabular expectation. There is no more carefully managed life insurance company in the country than the Union Mutual, and the peculiar provisions of the Maine non-forfeiture law, to which all its policies conform, make for it an especially strong claim upon the patronage of those who look to indefeasible security as a prime requisite in life insurance.

Salvatine: Mrs. E. C. Chamberlain of Bangor, Me., comparing the different remedies for Neuralgia, speaking from experience, says that Salvatine is the best.

CALDWELL SWEET & BROS.,
Proprietors,
Bangor, Me.
Sold everywhere, and everywhere commended.

Items of General News.

The inter-State commerce bill was signed by the President Friday.

Chicago offers to give the United States nearly a square mile of land in the city, if a military station is established there.

A partial eclipse of the moon, visible in New England, occurred on Monday, and a snow storm followed.

Eleven thousand people are out of work in Philadelphia, owing to the lockout of clothing cutters.

M. Mercer, the new premier of Quebec, finds that his treasury is empty and $500,000 borrowed from the Dominion treasury is also gone.

The Senatorial contest in Indiana has closed with the election of David Turpie as U. S. Senator. His seat will be contested by the republicans.

James C. Mathews of Albany, N. Y., nominated to be Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia, has been rejected the second time by the Senate.

There were immense transactions in the pork market at Chicago, Ill., on Wednesday, with an advance of 77½ cents a barrel in the May option over the lowest figures of Tuesday.

Charles Talbot, the hotel clerk, who made away with $30,000 in diamonds belonging to Miss Fanny Davenport, has been heard of at Springfield' Mo., where he took the train for Kansas City.

The Senate has passed the twin bills appropriating $21,000,000 for modern ordnance and coast fortifications. The bill for the protection of American fisheries has been inserted in the House.

At the reunion of the Bowdoin College alumni in New York on Wednesday night, James McKeen was elected president. At the banquet H. H. Boody delivered an address in memory of the late Dexter A. Hawkins.

Ezra A. Brooks, a well known colored man, dropped dead in Worcester, Mass., He was the tallest man in the city, being 6 feet, 6½ inches tall. At one time it is reported that he travelled in a dime show as a Zulu chief.

Towns along the Canadian Pacific at the base of the Rocky Mountains have been snowed up for a week. At Colgarry the mercury was at 50° below zero, and owing to the blockade there is a coal famine. Great fears are entertained for the stock in the Colgarry and McLeod districts.

Hanlan, the oarsman, had a narrow escape from being killed in an ice-boat race Wednesday, at Hamilton, Ont. His boat, the Sydney, was run into by the Wild Cat, and Hanlan was saved only by being thrown into a snow bank. The Sydney was struck amidships, and one of the Wild Cat was fatally injured.

An annular eclipse of the sun will occur on the 22d. It will be invisible in the United States, but visible in the Southern Pacific Ocean and a very small portion of South America. The only observers of the beautiful spectacle will be those who are on board of ships passing at the time in the path of the eclipse.

There was a very heavy snow storm Sunday, extending through northern Montana, from north of Fort Assiuamboine to Fort Shaw. From four to eight inches fell, making from 14 to 24 inches now on a level. Cattle are suffering terribly. The fuel famine still continues at Fort Benton. Coal is $60 a ton, and is extremely difficult to obtain even at that figure. Wood is scarce and selling at a high figure.

A dispatch from Sheboygan, Wis., says: "Julius Hanley, a settler near Wolverine Station, 30 miles south of this village, while running section lines through the woods, came suddenly upon a bear a short distance from his cabin. Hanley's nose and ears were bitten off, his face frightfully slashed and the flesh on his breast torn off in strips. One hand was chewed off. He was found in his cabin dying. He fought the bear with a pocket knife."

Thursday night Detectives Hoehne and Hulligan of Cleveland, left Pittsburgh having in custody Harry McMann, charged with complicity in the recent extensive fur robbery in Cleveland. When the train reached Alliance five men got aboard, and when Ravenna was reached Shepp made concerted attack on the detectives with a view of rescuing the prisoner. A desperate fight ensued, in which one detective was fatally shot. The prisoner escaped with his rescuers.

There was a tie-up on the South Boston horse railroad, Monday, and no cars ran on that day on account of the strike. This is one of the largest horse railroads in Boston. The men are opposed to the present superintendent and want but ten hours work out of a twelve-hour day. The difficulty seems to be chiefly in making out time tables. The company claim that it is impossible to arrange them so as to give ten hours inside of twelve and proper time for meals.

The inhabitants of Baku, the centre of the great Russian petroleum fields have been much alarmed over subterranean explosions which shook houses and caused considerable damage. At the same time the volcano burst on the Lakburton, 10 miles distance from Baku, for two nights a volcano threw a column of fire and mud 350 feet high, illuminating the country for miles around. The mud emitted during the eruption already lies from seven to fourteen feet deep over a full square mile of territory.

A horrible accident occurred at Hyde Park, Mass., by which three men were instantly killed. The men were crossing the railroad track, when the smoke from the train in front passed rolled down upon the second track and completely obscured the steamboat train that was rushing toward Boston at the rate of sixty miles an hour. The train was so near that the warning blast of the whistle had not ceased when the jolting of the cars showed that the men were killed. Their bodies were horribly mangled.

The strikers in New York city seem be weakening; 50,000 men have been out of employment and have held out wonderfully, showing remarkable grit. Most of the strikers were unskilled laborers, and on Tuesday it was reported that their places were being rapidly filled. The Maine Steamship Company had most of the old hands back. The Pennsylvania agents are turning applicants away. Men are gradually being discharged at better, help is hired. At Pennsylvania pier No. 39, fifty of the men went back Tuesday.

Miss Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross Society, returned last week from her tour of inspection. She says she is satisfied that the report of the convention of county judges, held at Albany on Dec. 28th, is only too true. She travelled through Columbus, Shackelford and Stephens, Texas, addressing large audiences at several places in both counties. Miss Barton found 1,500 people in Stephens county, suffering for want of the necessaries of life, and is satisfied that there are similar numbers in each of the other counties in the drouth stricken district.

The Republique Francaise, Paris, publishes a despatch from Suez which states that in the battles between the Abyssinians and the Italians near Massowah on January 25 and 26, the Abyssinians captured all the guns possessed by the Italians. It also says that of the 500 Italians who were engaged in the fights, only a few more than fifty escaped. The despatch adds that the Italians have evacuated all their advanced positions, and that the Abyssinians have already attacked and carried the fortress of the Italian intrenchments around Massowah.

The inhabitants of the county of Two Mountains, Canada, about 30 miles from Montreal, were startled Thursday, on learning that the school house at Ste. Monique had been destroyed by fire during the night, and that four young girls who were in it had perished in the flames. It appears that three sisters, aged 9, 11 and 13, respectively, daughters of Mr. Ambrose of Ste. Monique, and another young girl, a daughter of Mr. Joseph Forget, slept in the place during the night. The school mistress, it appears, was absent, and during the night the place took fire and was burned to the ground.

There must be very serious damage by the floods in the west. Forty-eight hours of continuous rain in the vicinity of Joliet, Ill. Tuesday the rain poured down in torrents for several hours, accompanied by the most violent thunder claps and frequent lightning. Railroad bridges across Spring and Hickory creeks are swept away, and along the valleys of those streams which are spreading far over their banks. People are moving out to safer quarters. At last accounts rain was still pouring down, and serious floods are threatening.

The Maine Legislature.

In Senate, Thursday: The bill to incorporate the Northern Maine Railroad company, (the direct line to Aroostook,) was passed to be engrossed. Mr. Russell, from the Committee on Maine State College of Agriculture, and the Mechanic Arts, reported resolve in favor of the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, with a statement of facts; printed under rule. The amount of the appropriation asked for we gave last week.

Mr. Cole, from the Committee on Education, on order, reported bill an act to abolish all school districts in all of the towns of the State; printed under rule.

Passed to be enacted—Bill an act to incorporate the Skowhegan Water Co. Bill an act relating to the bequest made to the city of Belfast by Nathaniel Wilson, and to incorporate the Belfast Free Library, founded by Paul R. Haseltine. Bill an act relating to Pennell Institute in the town of Gray. Bill an act to amend the charter of the Augusta Gaslight Co. Bill an act to amend sec. 13, chap. 3, of the revised statutes, to provide compensation for services of town agents. Bill an act to legalize the action of the town of Westbrook at its annual meeting in March, 1886, relating to the government of Woodlawn Cemetery.

In House, Thursday: Mr. Harding of Gorham, from the Committee on Mercantile Affairs and Insurance, reported ought to pass, in a new draft, bill an act to incorporate the Marriage Benefit Association: ordered printed.

Mr. Green of Otisfield, from the Cumberland County Delegation, reported ought not to pass on bill an act to change the name of the Cumberland Farmers' Club, and give it additional powers, presented to the last Legislature and referred to this.

The report of the Committee on Judiciary, refusing to charge the time of the State election from September to November, was accepted by a vote of 83 to 59.

Passed to be enacted—Bill an act to incorporate the Winterport Ferry Co. Bill an act to authorize the town of Greenfield to refund its bonded debt. Bill an act to authorize cities and towns to accept legacies and bequests, and to raise money to carry into effect and perform the conditions thereof. Bill an act to incorporate the Waterville and Fairfield Railroad Co. Bill an act to amend chap. 369, private and special laws of 1885, entitled an act to supply Norway Village Corporation with pure water. The Aroostook direct line railroad bill was passed to be engrossed.

In Senate, Friday: The question of submitting to the people a constitutional amendment to change the time of elections from September to November, came up. There were forty-four votes for, and twelve few remarks from Senators Allen, Lumbert and Gushee. The vote was 20 to 4 against the proposition to submit to the people.

Mr. Hinckley, from the Committee on Fisheries, on petition, reported bill an act to protect the fish at Nequasset Falls in the town of Woolwich, which was passed to be engrossed under a suspension of the rules, on motion of the same gentleman. Also reported ought to pass on bill an act to prohibit the taking of fish from Torsey Pond in the towns of Readfield and Mt. Vernon, which was passed to be engrossed under a suspension of the rules, on motion of Mr. Russell of Kennebec.

Resolve in favor of the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts was read once and laid on the table on motion of Mr. Gushee of Knox.

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Poetry.

Mona's Waters.

Oh! Mona's waters are blue and bright,
When the sun shines out like a gay young lover,
But Mona's waters are dark as night,
When the face of heaven is clouded over;
The wild winds drift the crested foam,
Far up the steep and rocky mountain,
And booming echoes drown the voice
The silvery voice of Mona's fountain.

Wild, wild against that mountain side,
The wrasiful waves were up and boating,
When acrn Glenvarlock's chieftain came,
With anxious brow and hurried greeting;
He bade the widowed mother send,
While loud the tempest voice was raging,
Her fair young son across the flood,
While winds and wave in their strife were waging.

And still that fearful mother prayed,
"O, yet delay, delay till morning,
For weak the hand that guides our bark,
Though brave in heart all danger scorning;"
Little did stern Glenvarlock heed,
"The safety of my fortress lower,
Depends on tidings he must bring,
From Fairies bank within the hour.

"See'st thon across the sullen waves,
A blood tinged sunset wildly crossing?
That flag a message brings to me,
Of which my foes are little dreaming;
The boy must put his bark across,
Gold shall repay his hour of danger,
And bring me back with speed my child, the
Three letters from the light-browed stranger."

The orphan boy leaped lightly in,
Bold was his eye and brow of beauty,
And bright his smile as thus he spoke,
"I do but pay a vassal's duty,
Fear not for me, oh, mother dear;
See how the boat the tide is spurning,
The storm will cease, the sky will clear,
And then I'll be with you returning."

His bark shot on, now up, now down,
Over the waves the snowy crested,
Now like a cart it sped along,
Now like a white-winged sea bird rested;
And ever when the winds sank low,
Smote on the ear that woman's wailing,
As long she watched with streaming eyes,
That fragile bark uncertain sailing.

He reached the shore, the letters claimed,
Triumphant beat, the strangers wonder
That one so young should brave alone
The heaving lake, the rolling thunder;
And once again his snowy sail
Was seen by her, that mourning mother,
As sweet his voice came o'er the gale,
That voice the waves were soon to smother.

Wild burst the wind, wild flapped the sail,
In crashing peal of thunder followed,
The gust swept o'er the mariner's form,
And caverns in the deep lake hollowed;
The gust swept past, the waves grew calm,
The thunder died across the mountain,
But where was he who used to play
On sunny days by Mona's fountain?

His cold corpse floated to the shore,
Where his lone and shrieking mother,
And bitterly she wept for him,
The widow's son, the bold archer;
She raised his arm, the hand was closed,
With pain his stiffened fingers parted,
And on the sand three letters dropped,
His last, dim thought, the faithful-hearted.

Glenvarlock gazed and on his brow,
Remorse with pain and grief seemed blending,
A curse of gold he flung beside
That shower of her dear child bending;
Oh, wildly laughed that woman then,
Glenvarlock, would ye dare to measure
The holy life that God has given,
Against a heap of golden treasure?

"Ye spurned my prayer, for we were poor,
But keenly round me, that God has power
To smite the king on Scotland's throne,
The chieftain in his fortress tower?
Learn ye, that ye have slain
We're done the last of chieftain's bidding,
And cold in ties for whose young sake,
I used to hear your wrathful chiding.

"Will God bring back his cheerful voice,
That used to win my heart from sorrow,
Will all-wise Heaven bring back
Or make my heart less lone to-morrow?
Go back and seek your mountain home,
And when ye kiss your fair-haired daughter,
Remember him who died to-night,
Beneath the waves, of Mona's water."

Old years rolled on and new ones came,
Foes dare not brave Glenvarlock's tower,
But naught could bar the sickness out,
That stole within fair Annie's bower;
The o'er blown floweret in the sun,
Sinks languid down and withers daily,
And so she, as her voice grew faint,
Her laugh no longer sounded gaily.

Her steps fell on the old oak floor,
As sickness at the door alone drew driving,
And from her sweet and serious eyes,
They seldom saw the dark lid lifting;
"Bring aid, bring aid," the father cried,
"Bring aid," each vassal's voice is crying,
"The fair-haired beauty of the isles,
Her pulse is faint, her life is flying."

He called in vain, her dim eyes turned
And met his own with parting sorrow,
For well she knew that fading girl,
That he must weep and wail the morrow;
Her faint breath ceased, the father bent
And gazed upon his fair-haired daughter,
What thought he of the widow's son,
And the strange night by Mona's water.

Our Story Teller.

"ONLY A SERVANT GIRL."

While returning from a visit to a distant relative several years ago, I was very much annoyed by the saucy, flippant remarks of two young ladies, who with a young man occupied a double seat just in front of me. No passenger, either male or female, who entered the car escaped their observation, and just in proportion to the apparent wealth or poverty of each was their ridicule or approbation expressed. In vain did I try to study the beauties of nature, my mind was constantly diverted by such expressions as:

"Oh, what a dowdy." "Well, if I couldn't wear real velvet I'd let it alone entirely, and dress in calico." "Do you see that hat it must have been taken from the ark." "Ah! there is a genuine seal skin for you." "What a handsome fellow that is in the corner; I've been trying for half an hour to catch his eye. I'm just in the mood for a flirtation!" Just then an elderly Quaker gentleman and lady entered. "Now, 'pon my honor, there is old Broadbrim and his frau; I thought that class of people was about extinct. Aren't they perfectly ridiculous, though?" Then the young man said, "I do not see anything at all remarkable about them, in fact, I rather like their plain, quiet style." "That shows your taste, at least," retorted one (whom I judged to be his sister), for he said rather wickedly, "Well, sis, at any rate, I bet a dime you would give your seal skin sacque for that lady's complexion, even if she is as old as Aunt Ruth."

This produced a temporary fit of sulks, so we had a brief respite. The train whistled, passengers began to leave and enter the car again, and the busy tongues were loosened. The dress, the feathers, the forms, and even the baggage were all duly criticised.

At the next station there was but one passenger. As she entered the car I heard this exclamation, "Oh, dear! the train made a little delay by stopping that time. Only one passenger, and a servant girl at that!"

"How do you know she is a servant girl?" queried the young man.

"Her hat and her dress, to be sure; it's nothing but a shilling delaine."

"She is a bright looking girl, any way!" he said.

"Oh! if you are so smitten, why don't you give her a seat; no one else seems disposed to do so?"

"*I would if I were alone.*"

"Then it is a blessing that you are encumbered by the presence of your sister and her friend, else you would disgrace us all."

In the meantime the young girl under debate had taken a view of the whole car, and a slight flush rose to her brow, as she passed several passengers sitting alone, none of whom offered her a seat. I had been traveling for some time, and felt that I needed all the room as one seat could afford for my wraps, and my own personal comfort, but a thought of the little mother, and the dear sisters at home came just in time, and in doubting the young girl's arm as she was turning to seek another car, I invited her to sit with me. I had, at the first, thought her plain looking, but when she met with that little act of courtesy, a smile that illumined her whole face, and a light that flashed from those clear dark eyes changed my opinion. (I never think of those eyes without wondering wherein lay their power; sparkling, dancing, saddening, just according to the subject under discussion, casting a magnetic spell over all who were happy enough to gaze into their depths. Dangerous eyes they would have been for a coquette, but large grand, true, soulful eyes for the one who owned them.)

I confess that it was with an air of self-sacrifice that I settled myself to chat, but ere long I became interested, and found that instead of my entertaining a poor "servant girl," I was to be entertained by a girl of rare intelligence and refinement. The young girls in front turned their look of disdain to one of ill-concealed surprise, as the low, rich tones, and soft ripples of laughter floated to them from the "servant girl." By adroit questioning, I soon learned that she was teaching a district school in a rural neighborhood, and further, I learned that her mother was a widow, and though not an invalid, was not strong enough for hard work, (how her voice softened and her eyes glistened as she spoke of that mother). Then there was a sister ten years of age, and a brother fifteen, who had by an accident crippled his left arm, and who, she said, *must be educated* for some position where the disabled member would not be indispensable. He had long cherished a choice for the bar, and she had resolved that he should have the best advantages in their power to bestow. So interested did I become in my new companion, and in the details of her humble home life, that I really begged as a favor to stop for one night with her. I was weary with traveling, and the thought of her quiet home seemed refreshing in contrast to the crowded inn where I had intended to spend the night. How delighted she seemed when she actually understood my odd proposal, but said, "I must warn you that we live very plainly," to which I answered "that it would be none too plain for me."

How glad I was that my traveling suit was of plain, dark flannel, and that my silk cloak was safely packed in my trunk, for plain as was my attire, there was so great a contrast between her dress and mine, that I felt pained and embarrassed. By her quick intuition I think she half divined my thoughts, for she said:

"Your flannel just suits me. I came very near having one something like it, but I gave it up."

Involuntarily I asked her why, and she answered: "I had been saving a part of my wages to get me a nice flannel suit. I went to the store and selected a piece, but before the clerk could cut it, I happened to think that mother gave me (when my term commenced), a well worn alpaca, her best dress, and I could not bear to go home in a new flannel suit, while she had nothing better than her mourning gingham, so I pushed the flannel aside and bought mother a handsome cashmere, and for myself I purchased this delaine, which will answer very well for the present."

Tears filled my eyes, but I had no time for reply, as my friend had reached her station. A bright-eyed lad stood on the platform, and unmindful of the crowd around, he threw one arm around her neck and kissed her heartily. He gave me his hand in a cordial, boyish way, and we proceeded quickly to her home. How lovingly her mother folded her arms around her, the young sister rushed up for an affectionate embrace, and the boy could hardly leave her side for a moment.

To know that I was Laura's friend was all the passport that was necessary to ensure me a hearty welcome. A frugal but well prepared supper was upon the table. After we had finished our repast, Laura, with a pretty little air of authority, led her mother to an arm chair, assuming at once the duties of housekeeper. Quickly and deftly she washed the tea things and arranged everything for breakfast. We spent a very pleasant evening. Laura's eyes had spied her mother's work basket, which she quickly searched for mending, chatting all the time merrily with us all, finding time during the evening to assist her brother with a difficult problem, and lend a helping hand to sister Nellie who was trying to keep up her studies at home.

At nine o'clock Laura read a chapter from the family bible and the mother offered up a fervent prayer full of faith in the promises of Him who had promised "to be the widow's God, and a father to the fatherless."

When I arose in the morning I heard Laura's clear sweet voice trilling a song in the kitchen, and soon after partook of the breakfast she had prepared. After the morning prayer had been offered she brought out her gifts. The mother's face was radiant with joy and gratitude as she unfolded the soft cashmere. The sister danced gleefully around the room, hugging a new dress and some other gifts in her arms, while the brother was in ecstacies over a set of books, of which he had long dreamed, but had scarcely dared to hope for. And not the least happy of the four was the self-denying young girl whose loving heart had prompted her to put aside her own wishes, and gratify the dear ones at home.

I was half sorry when the time came for me to leave her, for I had, in my impulsive way learned to love her dearly. And when I reached my home I associated the sympathy of my mother and sisters, and willing hands were soon busy over a box, which we sent to the little cottage the day before New Year's, containing a suit of clothes (almost as good as new) for my brother Walter had outgrown, a neat flannel home dress for the mother, a handsome flannel suit for my friend Laura, dresses for the young sister, and many other gifts which we deemed appropriate for each one. When a letter came back to us full of blessing and heartfelt gratitude, we knew that the false pride found a place in that home.

Not by accident, by a special plan of my own, was Laura invited to our house at a time when I knew my brother Ralph would be at home. I knew he could not fail to like her pure, energetic, warm-hearted nature. In the frequent interchange of visits that followed, we learned more of the details of her earnest life—how she had assisted her brother in cultivating and gathering the fruits and vegetables for the market and home use, in hauling, and even helping to saw the summer wood, in loading and drawing the winter's coal. She would often assist the neighbor's in sewing, house cleaning, or any other work that promised even a slight remuneration, and all that she could spare from her own necessities had gone to help pay for their little home. That being accomplished, her loving heart was then planning an education for her only brother.

When the roses bloomed the second time after my first meeting with Laura, I stood at the altar as one of the bridesmaids, my brother Ralph being the happy groom. Five years have passed since then, and each year has strengthened the tie that binds our heart with hers, not only our family, but every one who knows her loves her, and while her own life is crowned with luxuries, she stretches out a helping hand to those less favored. In sorrow and joy, through storm and sunshine, she has been the patient, loving, helpful daughter, wife and mother. Her hand has soothed the brow of pain, and ministered in the hour of need, both in her own and our home. My brother treasures her counsel and advice, and loves her with a strength of devotion peculiar to his quiet nature. My sisters go to her with all their joys and griefs as to an own sister. My mother loves her devotedly, while to me she is the embodiment of womanly grace and virtue, and her two little children are the light and joy of all our hearts.

Brother Ralph is a lawyer of good practice, and Laura's brother has been with him for two years as a partner. He is a noble fellow well worthy of his sister, and when I step into my office I exult in Maude's boudoir, and look at the robe of shining, shimmering satin, the dainty white slippers, the orange blossoms, and the veil of delicate lace, I am perfectly satisfied to know that ere the rose leaves fall she will trust her bark to a pilot who is steady, pure and true in heart and life. And now as I close my diary, I can but think that if Laura Eaton is a sample of our American servant girls, would there were more of them.

DAVID DONALD'S DREAM.

David Donald had come home tired after his day's work. A trifle chilly, too, as he had spent much of it in the wind and the rain; so he did, as he had often done before, took from a cupboard a dainidly cut decanter, and poured from it into a glass upon the table a small quantity of an amber colored fluid. There was no one to see him do this; no woman to grow pale, and utter an unheeded protest; no little child to make a mental note of the action, as one of the things he would do when he grew "as big as papa." David Donald was one of those young men who protested that he could not afford to marry; talked glibly enough about not asking any woman to share with him his limited income, because of the misery he would feel to see her absolutely denying herself the necessities of life for his sake. And yet there was no absence of the necessities in this room. Indeed, one would not have to look far to see many things which might be considered luxuries. The handsome furniture, the few well selected pictures, the well filled bookshelves, the easy-chair before the softly burning fire, the footstool upon which lay the comfortable slippers, even the little table with the shaded student's lamp, and the open magazine, spoke of ease, comfort, nothing more, which the owner was unwilling to give up for the sake of home, wife and children. And in the midst of it all by the same little table stood the handsome young fellow, and upon the table was the glass with its harmless looking contents. David Donald was not an intemperate man, looking with a contemptuous pity upon the drunkard as he went reeling by, and smiling almost as contemptuously when it was pointed out to him that no one was safe, that even with the lowest there had been a beginning. It seemed an utter impossibility; he had never lost command of himself in his life. That was woman's talk, their lovely exaggerated eloquence; and so to-night, coming home tired, he was doing as he had often done before, taking a little; only a little from that handsome decanter to warm and rest him. He did not realize this habit was growing into an almost nightly occurrence; of which he was indignantly denied it. Yet it was true for all that, slowly, insidiously, the taste was developing. And now he throws himself into his easy-chair, pillowing his head upon the cushioned back, and lazily stretching out his hand towards the glass, when like a flash he sees a pair of earnest eyes, hears a pleading voice, with a little quiver in it: "I do not ask you to sign the pledge for my sake, David, but for Christ's sake, who died for you, and for the sake of perishing souls about you." The eyes and the voice had gone far towards shaking his determination about preserving that undivided honour, even now they had power enough to cause the hand to be withdrawn empty, while he endeavored to conjure up the sweet face to which the eyes belonged. But what was the matter with his brain? There were faces enough indeed, but where did they all come from? Young men in the flush of youth and health, changing as he looked, to the sickly, sodden face of the habitual drunkard. He could see the fading of intellect, the beast within them rising gradually higher and higher. Children were shown him, and such children, changed from all the grace of childhood by the sins of their parents, often with cruel wounds and bruises upon them from those parents' hands. Women's faces full of terror, white lips that tried to speak, eyes full of a wild pleading, a perfect sea of faces, all with a dreadful recognition in them as though they said, "And you, too, will soon be as we are." Then they vanished as though a heavy pall had fallen upon them, and he felt himself sinking down, down, into a horror of great darkness, and yet the glass was always before him. No longer quick, it vibrated and rocked from side to side, the contents bubbling and seething, the whole air filled with a rush of sound, and yet it all came from the glass. And such sounds! He had thought the faces terrible, but how much worse was this! At first a confused Babel, the cry becoming accustomed to it could distinguish individual sounds: the clinking glasses, the unnatural wild laughter of some drunken revel, the maudlin drunken whine, the blasphemies, the prayer of some suffering mother or wife, the wail of little children, the shriek of a murdered comrade, the cry of remorse from the murderer suddenly sobered, the suicide's groaning and a deeper, utterly horrible note of misery, beyond all description by human pen,—the cry of lost souls. The sounds swelled and swelled, his brain seemed bursting, faster and faster rocked the glass, from which shot up at intervals flames of fire, then suddenly as before the sounds ceased, the darkness passed, a wonderful brightness took its place, shining upon a figure with a wonderful, glorious face, and nail-pierced hands pointing to the glass upon the table, while a voice, far more gentle, far more pleading than any he had ever heard, repeated the words, "For Christ's sake who died for you, and for the sake of your perishing brothers and sisters will you not give this up?" He did not need to be told whose figure it was, or whose voice spoke, and with a great sob, his head sank down upon the table, and doing this he awoke, and what an awaking! To feel himself once more among the living, to hear only the familiar noises of the great city, no wonder a cry of joy broke from his lips. "Thank God, it was only a dream, but—" there was a long pause after that but, the sentence was never finished in words, but then actions often speak louder than words. He took the glass from the table and dashed its contents into the fire, that in the decanter shared the same fate, the flames leaping up greedily as though asking for more. Then standing there before the fire, with the memory of that dream upon him, David Donald registered a vow with a prayer for help to keep it, that from this time he would never drink again, and looking upward with a strange mist in his eyes, he said aloud, "For the sake of Christ who died for me, and for the sake of my perishing brothers and sisters."

Choice Miscellany.

Notes from a Diary of Seventy Years Ago.

The interleaved copy of the Massachusetts Register for 1816, in which the following extracts are, is an ely-leaf this old-fashioned inscription:

Est mens hic Liber parvulus,
Siquis furatur per collum pendatur,

but, unfortunately, the name of the owner is not added. From various memoranda, however, it is evident that the writer lived in East Bradford, now Groveland, and will doubtless be recognized by the old residents of that vicinity. A few extracts will be interesting, as descriptive of the famous "cold summer," and also as illustrating in some particulars the manner of living in the valley of the Merrimack, seventy years ago:

January. 20-30. Not much snow; wheeled carriages; fine going on the River. 31. We all rode up to Haverhill to see the wax Figures.

February. 6. Fine Sleighing on the river. 15. Exceedingly cold; mercury in the Bulb for 2 hours after sun rise.

March. 17. The Captain came. 29. Examination at the School House.

April. 1. Lightning struck Mr. Miltimore's meeting house (at Bellerille, Newburyport), and burnt it down. 12. Deposited 50 *Silver Dollars* in the Merchants' Bank [Salem], to be taken out when I please. 13. The trunk came up, and I paid Squire Greenough 4 shillings for bringing it from Boston. 24. Salmon caught. 25. Grass just beginning to appear.

May. 13. Pear trees not blossomed yet. Button tree not leaved. 15. Cold. Ground froze hard enough to bear in the garden. 18. Hard freeze. Ice ¼ inch thick.

June. 7. It was very cold last night and to-day; the mercury stood 14 Degrees above freezing at the Sun ¾ hour high. 10. 0° degrees above freezing at sun rise. Such weather was never known in this country before. Some apple tree Blossoms still remain on the Trees. 12. Ordination at Newbury, [of Rev. John Kirby over 2d Church, West Newbury]. Maria, Sally Chuck, the Squire, and I went. 23. Took off Flannel. 25. Put it on.

July. 1. Mercury stood ½ an hour by sun at 45. Such weather is not on record in N. E. 18. Especially cool this morning and eve. Laid out under 3 Blankets last night. The prospect is melancholy indeed! 20. At night came a plentiful rain. 21. Warm. Things very much mended. 25. Grew cool.

August. 1 to 18. Warm, growing weather. 19. Turned cold. 20. Annual meeting of the Moral Society. 28-30. Cool nights and mornings, and very dry. Vegetation almost at a stand.

September. 1. Uncommonly cold and blustering wind. Wore sturtout and spencer. 22. Went to meeting. Mr. P. preached. [Rev. Gardner B. Perry, pastor at Bradford, 1814-39.] 27. Killing frost this morning, and yes. 28. Still greater frost, and more destructive.

October. 4. The corn appears to be very much injured by the frost.

November. 5. Carried M. to N. Port to have her habit cut. 9. Ma'am went to N. Port to have her Great Coat made.

December. 16. M. married [to "the Captain"]. 25. This day is warm and hazy—not freezing the last night.

On one of the fly-leaves is this memorandum as to postage: On single letters; for any distance not exceeding 30 miles, 6 cts.; over 30, and not over 80, 10 cts.; over 80 and not over 150, 12½; over 150, and not over 400, 18½; over 400, 25." Who wants "the good old times" to come back?

C. C. C.

I send you the above record of the weather, &c., clipped from the *Congregationalist*, a religious paper published in Boston, which if you think will prove of interest to your readers, you can give a space in the columns of the *Farmer*. I distinctly remember the "cold summer" of 1816. At that time I lived in the town of Gray. In June my older brothers were hoeing corn. A eleven o'clock in the forenoon my mother sent me to the field with a luncheon for my brothers. I remember that my hands ached with the cold, and that my brothers sent me to the house for their mittens. When I returned to the field, it was snowing hard, and the ground was soon white with snow. The hay crop was very short that year, and my father kept twenty head of cattle, three horses, and a hundred sheep. Early in March, the hay was nearly all consumed, and none could be purchased. My brothers went into a beech, birch and hemlock wood lot, and cut down many trees, and drove the cattle and sheep into the woods to feed on the browse. Many of the young lambs died that spring, but the cattle all lived, and the oxen were in condition to do the spring's work. T. S. M.

Brunswick.

Passing Away.

How plainly are these words written on everything earthly. In the sweet spring time the grass is fresh and green, the little birds hopping from tree to tree and singing their delightful songs, and the beautiful flowers that we see around us please us, and we can hardly realize that in a few short months this beauty will pass away. But it is even so, the grass soon becomes more sober dress, and in a little while the trees are stripped of their many colored leaves and only the bare stalks remain. So it is with everything we behold, all must pass away. Lambs children will soon grow to be men and women, and in a little while they will be moving among the busy crowd in much the same way that our own sons are now going, and in a little while they will be no more. Time is ever on the wing, even while we sleep the moments are rolling on. The world has no time to lament over the past. In youth we form many plans, sometimes our ambitious minds lead us to raise our plans very high, but how often are we doomed to see our plans fail us; and even if we succeed in gaining the fame we so earnestly longed to obtain, how soon with us, it will pass away and our names sink into oblivion. A few more tears, a few more sighs, some pleasure, much pain and then the good and the bad, the injured and the injurer pass away forever. ALICE MAY TUCKER.

West Parsonsfield.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. The resignation of Rev. Geo. L. White as pastor of the Free Baptist church in Brunswick, has been accepted. He is liked very much in that place.——Rev. E. Wixon of China, has gone to South Cushing to assist in evangelical work. He will be with Rev. M. W. Newbert of the Methodist church.——The Rev. Miss Haines, whose services at the F. W. B. church in Dexter, on a recent sabbath were so pleasing, has been permanently engaged as its pastor.——The Methodist Episcopal Church, Brewer, which has been undergoing repairs since Dec. 1st, was reopened Tuesday, Feb. 1st, with the usual appropriate exercises. Rev. P. H. Osgood, Presiding Elder, Bangor District, preached at 10.30 A. M. Rev. F. C. Rogers of Bangor, preached at 2.30 P. M. At 7 P. M. first addresses Little made by visiting clergymen.——Special revival meetings are being held at the Methodist church in Bangor.——Revival meetings have been held for the past five weeks in the M. E. church at Livermore Falls. The attendance has been very large, especially Sunday evenings, when the vestry has been packed, and the interest encouraging. Eighteen have accepted Christ and many more are under deep conviction. There has been a steady increase in attendance at all the meetings during the past year.——Five persons were baptized in the M. E. church, Eastport, Sunday, Jan. 16th, and ten were received to full membership. Others are soon to follow.——Rev. William C. Barrows of Lewiston, supplies regularly at the Baptist Church in Paris.——Rev. Mr. Davis, who commenced his pastoral work with the church in Sedgwick, a few weeks ago, is an earnest worker in the cause of Christ.——Rev. Salem D. Towne, a recent graduate of the Bangor Theological Seminary, and who has been pastor of the Congregational Church at Ellsworth Falls, has resigned on account of ill health.

One great curse of infertile eggs rests with the male bird, owing to want of proper exercise, stamina or overfeeding.

Hens may be a little backward on eggs, but they never fail to come to the scratch where flower beds are concerned.

Young Folks' Column.

Dear little friends of the young folks' column: I want to write a little about the babies that can't write for themselves, then I hope you will all write about your babies. Of course you all have some baby relations, if you haven't you ought to.

First there is Grace Sylvester,
A little fairy sweet,
With laughing eyes and rosy cheeks,
And cunning little feet.

Then there is Georgie Hamblen,
A boy with eyes of blue,
He is only two months old,
So all things to him are new.

Next comes our darling Ora Bell,
And she is ten months old;
She has so many cunning ways
That half could not be told.

Then there is Baby Colby,
I think he has no name;
But then he is so very young
Of course he is not to blame.

Now comes dear Flossie Mabel,
I cannot tell you all she knows,
But she is sweet and dimpled,
And as pretty as a rose.

Then there is little Allie C.,
A pretty little boy,
He's the youngest of the family,
And he is their pride and joy.

But of all these darling babies,
My own is the best (of course to me);
He is a sweet and loving baby,
My little Ervin T.

West Deer Isle. AUNTIE.

To the Children: I read your little letters in the *Farmer* with much pleasure, and am very glad you have so good a paper to write for. I was once a little boy like many of you, but had no paper to write for, nor any one to encourage me to write; so one to find out and tell me what occupation would best suit me, and it has been a great loss to me all my life. I am now an old man in my 86th year, and as deaf as a stone, but I love children just as much, or more, than when I was a boy, for I now realize better that the little boys of to-day will be the men and women of a few years hence, and am very anxious that they may have good instruction and be wiser, stronger and better than I have ever been, and do a great deal to make others wiser, better and happier; and they will if they read the *Farmer* and practice all the good things it tells them. I would like to see you all and talk to you and play with you. Little boys and girls, run and shake hands with me when we meet, and we have real good times, for I can talk to them though I cannot hear a word they say. This will do for this time, but if you like my letters I may write again; and in the meantime, I hope you will try to be honest, kind and good, and never do anything that you know is wrong. Oh, there is one thing more I must say. If John Perley is still living and teaching penmanship, I hope all of you will be sure to attend his school. It is a great thing to write a handsome hand, and Mr. Perley was the best teacher of penmanship I ever knew. When traveling in Maine I could track him all around it would be by the plain, fair, handsome handwriting of his pupils. Your Friend,

Berlin, N. J. J. HACKER.

The answer to Lottie E. Dalsey's first riddle is a potato, and the second is a river. The answer to A. N. C.'s riddle is water rushing over rocks, I think. And in the answer to Gersham C. Robinson's riddle is your teeth. The answer to Ella M. Houghton's riddle is a star. I have to walk over a mile to school. I have not been to school for quite a while. When I go I study Practical arithmetic, Primary geography, Eclectic speller, and read in the Fifth reader. Am seven years old. I did not have many Christmas presents. I had some nuts, three pocket handkerchiefs, a slate, a pair of rubbers, and a very pretty Christmas card. I would like to correspond with Rose Lee Hussey. My papa has been dead six years. I have got one brother thirteen years old. Seven pages will carry me through my Primary geography. For pets I have a kitty. I have got a scrap album, and it is most full of cards. I crocheted a pair of wristers for a Christmas present, and am now crocheting a pair for mamma. I will leave Mary Elizabeth Bailey's riddle for some little girl or boy master that I am to guess. I will close by sending a riddle: As I went up humple jumple, humple jumple jarny, there I saw a little rigmagig killing my companny. If I had my hitmatit, my hitmatit matarny, I'd kill you my little rigmagig for killing my company.

Pittsfield. LINA E. SMALL.

I am a little girl ten years old. I go to school, study spelling, arithmetic, geography, analysis, grammar, and read in the Chronicle Reader. We have a nice teacher. We like her very much; her name is Ella M. Hull. I live on a farm. My father owns a farm of 200 acres. He cut 175 tons of hay last year. He also has a large stock —6 oxen, 8 cows, 3 heifers, 3 yoke of steers, 100 sheep, 4 horses, 3 pigs, 75 hens, 5 roosters, 4 turkeys and one gobbler. He raised 350 bushels of corn, 200 bushels of potatoes and 300 bushels of apples. I have no brothers or sisters. My father takes the *Farmer*, and we think it is a nice paper; has taken it ever since I can remember. I have for pets a pair of rabbits, a cousin and a dog. My father has a pair of speckled roosters that follow me all over the yard expecting something to eat. I have very high times with all of my pets.

LILLIE M. LANE.

I am a little girl 11 years old. My grandmother takes the *Farmer*. I like to read the young folks' column very much; and am trying so many nice little letters from girls and boys, thought I would write one, this being my first letter. My school is done, I kept thirteen weeks. I liked my teacher very much; his name is Silas Barker. I studied reading, arithmetic, physiology, spelling and writing. I have got two brothers and two sisters. I can sew, knit, wash dishes and sweep. For pets I have got a dog, his name is Rover; and cats, I call one Topsy and the other Snowball; my bird I found dead in the cage last week, I felt very sorry; he was eight years old; his name was Dick. I have two white rats, they are very cunning.

Newcastle. MAGGIE M. SHATTUCK.

I have written for the children's column once before this. I like to read the letters, and often wish I could write as well as many of them do. I am nine years old. I went to school the last term of eleven weeks without staying at home a day. My folks thought I learned very fast, and I think so, too. I have one sister eleven years old; she is teaching me to play the organ; she likes music very much. I like to hear her play, but cannot say that I like to take lessons, or practice them, and I can't see how she can enjoy it as well as she appears to, for I think it is hard work. I rather play with the dog and my nice kitties, than to play the organ. I have got the sweetest dog; his name is Ned. I must close now, for mother says I must not be in my music lesson. JENNIE LURA TUCKER.

I am a little girl 11 years old. I have got three sisters and four brothers. My father and oldest sister and oldest brother are in Arcata, Humboldt county, California. I think the answer to Lottie E. Dalsey's riddle is a river. I also think the answer to Ella M. Houghton's riddle is a star. I will close by sending an enigma:

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 5, 6, 7, 11, 1, 4 is a bird.
My 8, 9, 2, 4 is a garment.
My 10, 14, 9, 15, 16, 5 is a boy's name.
My 12, 13, 3, 4 is part of a ship.
My whole is my place of residence.

D. A. S.

Papa has taken the *Maine Farmer* ever since I can remember. We have got a little squirrel; he is very cunning but awful mischievous. For Christmas I had a glass mug, a box of paints, and a photograph album. I am going to school now. It has kept five weeks and is going to keep five weeks longer. I will close by sending a riddle: What is that which flies high, flies low, has no feet, yet wears shoes?

South Atkinson. KITTY.

I am a little boy 5 years old. For pets I have a cat 10 years old, and a dog large portion of Rev. Geo. L. White as pastor of the Free Baptist church in Brunswick, has been accepted. He is liked very much in that place.——Rev. E. Wixon of China, has gone to South Cushing to assist in evangelical work. He will be with Rev. M. W. Newbert of the Methodist church.——The Rev. Miss Haines, whose services at the F. W. B. church in Dexter, on a recent sabbath were so pleasing, has been permanently engaged as its pastor.——The Methodist Episcopal Church, Brewer, which has been undergoing repairs since Dec. 1st, was reopened Tuesday, Feb. 1st, with the usual appropriate exercises. Rev. P. H. Osgood, Presiding Elder, Bangor District, preached at 10.30 A. M. Rev. F. C. Rogers of Bangor, preached at 2.30 P. M. At 7 P. M. first addresses Little made by visiting clergymen.——Special revival meetings are being held at the Methodist church in Bangor.——Revival meetings have been held for the past five weeks in the M. E. church at Livermore Falls. The attendance has been very large, especially Sunday evenings, when the vestry has been packed, and the interest encouraging. Eighteen have accepted Christ and many more are under deep conviction. There has been a steady increase in attendance at all the meetings during the past year.——Five persons were baptized in the M. E. church, Eastport, Sunday, Jan. 16th, and ten were received to full membership. Others are soon to follow.——Rev. William C. Barrows of Lewiston, supplies regularly at the Baptist Church in Paris.——Rev. Mr. Davis, who commenced his pastoral work with the church in Sedgwick, a few weeks ago, is an earnest worker in the cause of Christ.——Rev. Salem D. Towne, a recent graduate of the Bangor Theological Seminary, and who has been pastor of the Congregational Church at Ellsworth Falls, has resigned on account of ill health.

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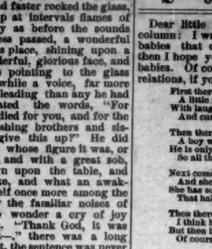
Yours for Health



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Ladies' Weaknesses.

Mr. T. H. Gafford of Church Hill, Md., is so thankful for the restoration of his wife to complete health, that he is willing to certify to the fact and manner of her cure. To Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham: This is to certify to the grand effects of your Vegetable Compound. My wife was suffering from a terrible disease which seemed to baffle the skill of the best medical men. She was in a poor, languid, depressed, nervous condition. We finally concluded to try your Vegetable Compound and to our great surprise the half of one bottle had not been taken before there seemed to be a thorough change in her whole condition, and now to-day she is in good health and entirely relieved from all former depressed feelings. H. GAFFORD and wife.

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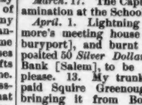

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